Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Agricultural Exhibitions in Maine--1862.

The following is a list of the Agricultural Exhibitions to be held in this State during the coming autumn. Will the Secretaries of those Societies not mentioned below, furnish us with the time and place of holding their shows, so that we can make our list complete. There will be no exhibition by the State Society this year.

Androscoggin Agricultural and Horticultural Society, at Lewiston, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 7th, 8th and 9th.

Kennebec, at Readfield, Wednesday and Thursday, October 8th and 9th.

North Waldo, at Unity, Wednesday and Thursday, October 15th and 16th.

Sagadahoc, at Topsham, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 7th, 8th and 9th.

West Washington, Jonesboro', Wednesday and Thursday, October 1st and 2d.

The Provincial Agricultural Association of Upper Canada, will hold its annual fair at Toronto, U. C., commencing Monday, Sept. 22d, and continuing one week.

An Agricultural Excursion---No. 2.

Crossing the river at Farmington we passed through Wilton to Jay. Climbing up the trunk of some old tree, or running upon the wall by the roadside, we noticed, passing through these towns a considerable number of native grape vines, more than we remember to have seen in any other part of the State. They are a very pretty climber, and would make a more desirable ornament for running over verandahs or summer houses, than the woodbine (*Lonicera periclymenums*) quite commonly seen in these places. Or, it would be better still to obtain one or two grape vines of some hardy, early ripening sort, set them in a sheltered situation with a southern aspect, and thereby obtain delicious fruit and pleasant shade at the same time. With good care they will succeed in Maine, and in most localities and seasons perfect their fruit in the open air. We are glad to know that in this (Franklin) county grape growing is receiving increased attention.

The village of Wilton is situated upon a romantic little brook which forms the outlet of Wilson pond. It furnishes the necessary water power for the usual machinery of a country village, and in addition, there are also manufactories of woolen yarn, and we believe of scythes, hoes, &c. Wilton village and East Wilton are about 2½ miles distant; at the latter place there is a station, the Androscoggin Railroad passing directly through the village; the station to accomodate Wilton being nearly a mile southeast, from the village.

There are many good farms in this town, but we had not time to visit them all. It gave us pleasure, however, to meet with Loring Adams, Esq., of East Wilton, a progressive, wide awake, *thinking* farmer, alive to the importance of the business and up with the improvements of the day. Maj. Willard—well-known to our readers by his frequent communications to our columns—still resides in this town, and although entering the quiet autumn of life, is nevertheless, largely interested in farm matters and has about him some good stock and a pleasant village farm. The morning we called, one of his cows, (a noble animal with strong Durham characteristics,) had just dropped a calf which weighed in the neighborhood of 125 lbs. The cow was milked up to the time of calving, and the Major said gave nearly as much as two common cows. He keeps the best of cows, feeds them well, gets more from them, and considers one of them kept in this manner, better than two ordinary milkers kept as farmers usually keep them. The Major isn't far from right.

The towns of Livermore, Jay, Chesterville, East Livermore and others adjoining, have long been regarded as the best dairy towns in Maine, although taking the whole State together it cannot be called a dairy producing region. From the returns made to the office of the Secretary of State in this city, as furnished by the assessors of the several towns, for the year 1861: the town of Jay made in that year, 76,100 lbs. of butter, and 38,050 lbs. of cheese; while the same town produced 9,464 lbs. of wool from 2700 sheep. Livermore makes a return of 33,725 lbs. of butter, and 61,275 of cheese; Chesterville produced in 1861, 20,000 lbs. of butter, and 60,000 lbs. of cheese, and East Livermore 18,190 lbs. of the former, and 12,730 lbs. of the latter. In addition to these, the towns of Sumner, Paris, Buckfield, Canton and Dixfield are put down as yielding a considerable amount of dairy products. During our trip we took occasion to pass through some of these towns, and visited a few of the dairy farms, for the purpose of learning the extent of the business and the methods of manufacture.

On the road to East Dixfield, from Wilton village, and under the shadow of those hills which skirt the western side of Wilson's pond, we found Mr. Isaac Hathaway, a farmer somewhat advanced in years, who has given up his farm to the management of a son, but who formerly paid considerable attention to the manufacture of butter and cheese; and from him obtained some account of his method of making these productions. He formerly kept from eighteen to twenty cows, but of late years has only had his present number, thirteen. It is his practice, as it is with most dairy farmers in towns in this region to make butter until warm weather begins, say about the first of June, after which cheese is made until the cool fall weather commences, and then the manufacture of butter is resumed. In making cheese the milk is set both night and morning, and the curd from the two settings are put into one cheese, consequently one is made each day. Their average weight is about thirty-five pounds each, when at an age sufficient for the market. As soon as the cheese are taken from the press they are completely enveloped in a sack made of cotton cloth, and numbered. The price obtained for them ranges from eight to ten cents per lb., the average being nine; although the price this season will be as low as eight cents. No particular rule in regard to *salting* is practiced by Mr. H., other than is governed by individual taste. In the cheese room we saw about sixty cheese, nearly all of them being of the uniform size before spoken of, and which after becoming sufficiently cured would be ready for the market.

Considering the adaptability of Maine for producing butter and cheese, it is much to the discredit of the State that is has not yet taken a higher rank in this department, or at least produced a sufficient supply for its own consumption. There has not been sufficient attention paid to the breeding of stock for dairy purposes, nor that particular care and judgment in regard to the manufacture of butter and cheese, which is necessary to secure a uniform excellence in quality, and which will in all cases not only command a higher price, but secure for our dairy productions a good reputation in foreign markets. Our notes of calls at other dairy farms, are reserved until another week.

The abundance of excellent troughs and tubs by the road side, for the purpose of watering horses, was a subject of general remark; so was the *absence* of guide-boards. In all the towns visited, there was a most shameful and unnecessary negligence on the part of the town authorities in the matter of providing guide-boards at the forks and turns of roads. It is very unpleasant for a stranger to be stopped at the forks of a public road, by not having a guide-board to direct him to the place where he wishes to proceed; but it becomes an annoyance almost unbearable when it is towards night, or in the midst of a driving rain, and there are no houses within a distance to obtain information. Are not towns liable to a fine if they fail to provide with the Statute regulations concerning the erection of guide-boards? Such being the case, what towns in our State hope to escape their fine in this particular?

Hauling and Composting Muck.

The present is a good time for digging muck from its bed, and if possible, hauling it to the barn yard. The bogs or swamps where it is deposited, are now dry, and the muck is in a most desirable state for being thrown out and carted, providing the team can be so used. Besides, the work of harvesting is generally accomplished and the labor of the farm cannot be turned to a more profitable account. During a ride through Sidney last week, we noticed some farmers thus engaged, and the muck so hauled was being left in yards to be used this fall as a litter and absorbent of the liquid voidings of the stock.

To form a compost of muck, it needs to be thoroughly pulverized or reduced to a fine form by the action of the atmosphere. When thrown from its bed it is in a crude state, and should remain in the heap for a year, being forked over twice during that period. After this, it can be carted directly to the field, that is to be manured, or hauled to the stables for use as an absorbent. If the farmer can obtain a supply of muck each year, it will be better to let it remain the above length of time before using it in a compost. Unleached wood ashes or quick lime are both used with muck as a compost; we should, however use the former, (because they are rich in potash,) in connection with the latter, as they are both powerful alkalies. Muck varies considerably in its composition, and also in acidity, and for this reason experience must teach the required amount of ashes and lime to be used with it; a sufficient quantity to induce fermentation being all that is necessary. A cord of muck contains 103 bushels. To this should be added five bushels of ashes, one of quick lime and one of salt, placed alternately in layers, and afterwards thoroughly mixed by forking or shoveling over the whole heap. Muck which was thrown out last summer, or even this spring, can be composted now, forked over this fall and again in the spring, and will then be ready for use. It will be found a most valuable manure for corn, potatoes, root crops, or as a top dressing for grass lands.

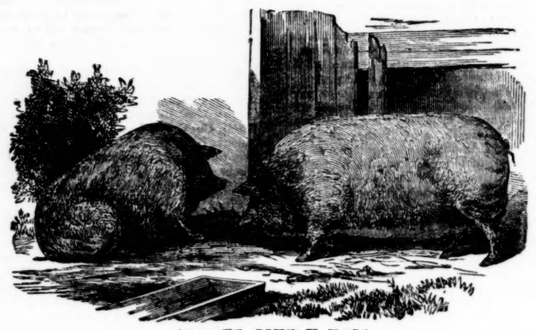
Where muck was dug out in the spring or early part of summer, but from the circumstances of its location cannot be carted until winter, it would be a good plan to compost it now where it is, in the manner above described, hauling it by the first sledding to the field intended to be manured, and forking it over in the spring, adding, if necessary, a small portion of ashes and salt at the time of performing the operation. If this is deemed impracticable, it can be hauled into the barn yard in early winter, and by letting the cattle and sheep run on it during the winter and following summer, it will by fall become somewhat mixed with the manure of the stock, and can be carted out to use on potatoes or corn the next season. Or, if the winter is not severely cold it can be thrown into the stalls behind the cattle and after remaining one day, deposited in the shed or cellar with the other manure. At any rate, if the muck is in a heap in the yard it can be used as an absorbent in the spring, and will in this way add value not only to the muck itself, but actually improve, for general purposes, the other manure.

Another Fruit Gatherer.

The present will be an abundant year for apples, and we have in Maine some of the best winter and fall varieties. It is necessary to gather these by hand in order to prevent their being bruised; and as picking by hand is a rather hard job, an implement for gathering fruit becomes of considerable importance to those who have large orchards of choice apples for market; and in a season like the present it is natural that such implements should be used to a greater extent than when the yield of fruit is less abundant.

We have recently examined a "Fruit Gatherer," called *Bruce's Patent*—manufactured by A. H. Caryl, Groton Junction, Mass—which can be used either from the ground or a ladder. It consists of fingers of strong wire in which the stem of the apple is placed which is broken off by an upward movement of the picker, the apple passing into the gatherer and through a conducting sack made of cloth some eight feet long into the basket. We have not tried its working, but the patentee claims for it, among other advantages, that having no sharp points or edges it is less likely to injure the fruit; also that it does not require to be lowered down to remove the fruit when picked; but on the contrary, while one apple is being deposited in the basket another may be picked, which lessens the labor and facilitates the picking. We have one of these pickers in our office and would like to show it to fruit growers and farmers generally.

☞ The *Field Notes*, weekly, and *Ohio Cultivator*, monthly, formerly issued at Columbus, Ohio, by S. D. Harris, have recently been united with the *Ohio Farmer*, published at Cleaveland, Ohio, which will hereafter be edited by Col. H., who is an able writer and a practical agriculturist.



CHESTER COUNTY HOGS.

Chester County Hogs.

The above engraving—sketched from a photograph of two animals bred by Paschall Morris of Pennsylvania—exhibits the prominent points of this justly famed breed.

The "Chester county" breed of swine are supposed to have originated some thiry years ago, from a cross of an imported Bedfordshire boar with the best common stock of Chester county, Pa. Their claims for public favor are that they have a good constitution, are of large size—at eighteen months old weighing from four to six hundred pounds, or even more—uniting a depth of carcass with smallness of bone and offal, are of quiet habits and lard well inside. The color is *pure white*, and any black hairs or any variation from white, is considered a mark of impurity.

They are at present held in very high estimation by all farmers and breeders, and we know of none who are dissatisfied with them in any particular, or having tried them are not willing to speak in their favor.

Agricultural Report of the Patent Office for 1861.

We have received a copy of the Agricultural Report of the U. S. Patent Office for the year 1861; the last report which will be issued as having any connection with the old agricultural department of the Patent Office. It is sent out under the authority of the *Department of Agriculture*, and is franked by "R. C. McCormick, *Acting* Commissioner." The Massachusetts *Ploughman* speaks of this volume as having been prepared under the supervision of Hon. Isaac Newton, while occupying the position of Superintendent of the Agricultural Division of the Patent Office—but as the Introductory remarks are from the pen of D. P. Halloway, Commissioner of Patents, and as no mention is therein made of such services of Mr. Newton, we may infer that he had but little to do in getting out the volume.

A glance at the Report shows it to consist of a number of essays upon agricultural and kindred topics, most of them original, and some by writers of practical ability. The History, Culture and Manufacture of Flax, is treated of in two essays, one by D. J. Browne, the other by O. S. Leavitt. There are five essays on Sheep Raising and Wool Growing, one of which, from the pen of R. S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., we have marked for early reading. The agriculture of Colorado Territory, and of the county of San Bernardo, Cal., have the appearance of being interesting articles. Strawberries are taken care of by Dr. John A. Warder of Illinois, and Wm. R. Prince of N. Y., both gentlemen of superior attainments and who rank among our most distinguished pomologists. Lewis Bollman of Indiana, furnishes an essay on Indian Corn, and Dr. Warder one on the Management of the Peach Orchard. Following this are two essays on Sorghum Culture and Sugar Making. The article of Mr. D. A. Wells, on the "Progress of Agricultural Science" is continued from the last report, and is a very readable article. James S. Grinnell of Greenfield, Mass., contributes a paper on "Farming in the N. E. States," which will be found useful and instructive from the general and comprehensive treatment of the subject. "The Horses of New England" is a paper of some twenty pages, by Chas. L. Flint, Esq. The most useful article in the volume, however, is from the pen of Wm. ...ft of Stonington, Conn., on the mode of reclaiming, and the value of Salt Marshes. We shall endeavor to find room for an abstract of it hereafter. Fifty pages are taken up by a paper upon the "Select Breeds of Cattle" adapted to the various portions of the United States. There are ten articles on the Culture of Grapes and Wine Making; and a carefully prepared essay on Entomology, by S. S. Rathvon of Lancaster Pa., which treats of insects injurious and useful to the farmer. It is fully illustrated and will be perused with interest. There are also numerous short articles on other topics, including Manures, The Dairy, Cotton, Articles of Food, Hog Cholera, &c., all of which forms a volume of 650 pages; and in point of interest or usefulness will compare favorably with previous reports. We long to see a Report issued by the "Department of Agriculture."

Plowing for Potatoes---Muck.

MR. EDITORS:—As I have been a subscriber for some time to your valuable paper, I want to ask some questions, and know of no better way than through your paper. 1st. Which is the best method of plowing potato ground, in the spring or in the fall? 2d. The best way to prepare muck that was hove up in June, but which I cannot haul to my farm until sleding. If you will inform me, you will oblige,

Yours truly, JAMES BRADFORD.

Calais, Aug. 21, 1862.

NOTE. We suppose our correspondent means the best *time* for plowing potato ground, but we can hardly tell whether he means that upon which potatoes have been, or are to be grown. If the former we should let it remain until spring, if the latter it should be plowed in the fall.

You will find your query about muck, answered in another article.—EDS.

Horse Racing at Fairs.

A suit was recently brought against the Monroe Co. (N. Y.) Agricultural Society to recover a premium offered for fast horses, which suit was carried to the County court, and it was decided against the plaintiff on the ground that all "running, trotting, or pacing horses, for any bet or stakes, in money, goods, or other valuable things, or for any reward to be given the owner or rider, is racing, and racing is unlawful."

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Extracts from my Note Book---No. 9.

A TORNADO. Aug. 23d. We experienced a tornado, which is unusual in this latitude, at 6½ o'clock, P. M., to-day. It continued nearly half an hour, moving from northwest at the rate of about one hundred miles an hour. It was unaccompanied by rain or hail, and but a single clap of thunder after it had passed southward. It caused considerable destruction by unroofing and otherwise injuring buildings, tearing down fences, breaking down field crops and trees and destroying fruit. Fortunately it was not attended by hail, else the destruction to growing crops must have been great. The oldest inhabitant here does not remember its equal in force. It gave us a touch of what our western friends experience more or less every year.

RUST ON POTATOES. Rust was first seen here in fields on the 20th of August, by the 23d it was common in many places, and now there are many fields entirely black with it. Where is the *Di* who can give the whys and wherefores of it. Isn't he yet to appear? I have seen no signs of rot yet, but if damp weather supervens it will undoubtedly appear, but not proably to any great or dangerous extent.

DROUTH. We are now, almost, experiencing a drouth. Up to Aug. 25th, there has been but seven-tenths, or a little over half an inch of rain during the month. There was only an inch and a half in July, whereas a monthly average is about three inches. Mills are quiet, wells are low and dry, and in many places water is scarce in pastures for stock. It is now a good season for getting out muck, &c., which many farmers are improving. Won't some of those who carted out large quantities last year and used it this, report results?

THE GRAIN APHIS. The grain louse has not proved so destructive here as was expected. But a few were seen on an occasional head of grain, not enough to cause any perceptible damage in the filling out of the kernel. It appears to have done considerable damage to some fields further west. It has received here some powerful counteracting influence, probably of its own kind as parasites, or ichneumon, to cause it to diminish. May all other insect pests "go and do likewise."

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS. The time of holding the only truly farmers' holiday, the agricultural fairs, will soon be at hand, and no true farmer who can conveniently, should neglect to participate, or at least attend with his family, particularly his boys. They should feel that this of all the days in the year is peculiarly their own, and be made interested in the proceedings, not only as observers but as participants. Of course it is not expected that the management of these societies will suit every body, or the best that could be done, but every one should be willing to accept the best there is, and if they see where reform is needed, take action in the matter. It has always been a wonder to me that farmers did not make their annual fair a fair in reality—I mean a market fair, where products of all kinds may be bought and sold. Any one can see wherein it would possess many advantages and conveniences. Such a fair held by a society in New York, a year since, was a complete success.

FALL FARM-WORK. In view of the hard times and scarcity of labor the coming spring, it behooves farmers to perform all the labor possible this fall on their farms, to facilitate operations next spring. Clearing fields of stone, breaking sward, digging and carting muck, plowing old ground, building fence, hauling out manure, etc., work which all prudent farmers never fail to see performed in autumn, where practicable, will count double time next spring.

PATENT OFFICE SEEDS. Of a package of seeds received from the Patent Office last spring, the Horticultural bean, (pole bean) proved good. London, long green cucumber, fair; and French mangel wurzel promises first rate.

FROSTS. We experienced frosts on the nights of 18th and 19th of August, which killed vines and tender plants on low grounds in sheltered positions. The weather for the month, so far, has been unusually cool, the thermometer indicating on several occasions as low as 45°. The weather during July was the coldest we have had for three years, and from these grounds it would be fair to judge that the weather for September will be more than usually warm.

GEO. E. BRACKETT.

Belfast, Aug. 26, 1862.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Fruitful Garden.

What farmer does not admire to feast the eye, and taste too, at his noon time rest, beneath branches loaded with early, mellow apples, melting pears, bright red cherries, and the various hued plums, with walks bordered with rich berries, clustering grapes, intertwined with a few gay flowers, where Flora and Pomona seem to greet each other? The treasured spot of the family, where utility and beauty, profit and ornament are combined.

A recent visit to the fruit garden of J. P. Sinclair of Levant, gave ample proof that a small outlay, with skilful attention, will richly reward a country farmer, even "down east." Friend S. has a real zeal for cultivating fruit, and like many others, was a victim to the "New York apple tree fever," during which he learned a valuable lesson, and can now show beyond a doubt, that trees of his own planting are far superior to the fancy imported ones. As a utilitarian he discards all tender or fancy varieties of large or small fruit which cannot be profitably cultivated in this climate. He is now proving many valuable hardy varieties of apples for the market, and also raising a nursery of strong seedling trees—a quantity are now for sale.

His success in the cultivation of small fruit can be seen by his sales the past season. Houghton seedling gooseberries, 40 bushels sent to market, while a part of the bushes are yet loaded with berries, (Aug. 8th.) Strawberries sold for $62, besides supplying the family. He prefers the Wilson for market. Hartford prolific, Concord and Delaware grapes are hanging from trellises, and his high barn-yard fence, which is now completely "vine clad." A few choice varieties of pears and plums are giving good returns for the care bestowed. The entire garden is now showing a fruitful reward for his labors. S. N. T.

For the Maine Farmer.

Lice on Calves.

MR. EDITORS:—I noticed an inquiry in the last week's *Farmer* for a remedy for lice on calves. I have known pulverized black pepper to be used with perfect success in cases where they (the lice) would take snuff with impunity.

Hiram, Aug. 19, 1862. JAMES EDGCOMB.

Agricultural Miscellany.

What do we Drain For?

This question will be answered very differently by different farmers. The most common idea is that the object in draining is to carry off the surplus water. This idea is good enough as far as it goes, but it is but one of the many benefits derived from draining.

If a lighted candle be held at the outlet of a good tile drain, we will find that there is a very strong draught inward, and that the strength of this draught is proportionate to the length of the drain. Here then is a supply of air rushing up the drain, but what becomes of it? It passes out through the soil to the roots of the plants growing thereon. This supply of air from below causes the roots to run deep, and thus enables the plants to withstand a dry season.

It is a well established fact that any soil is greatly benefitted by water passing through it; hence the benefit of rain. On drained land, the rain-water, instead of running off and washing away the soil, sinks readily, and as it opens a passage through the soil is followed by the air from above.

It seems to be a fixed idea that "it will not pay" to drain land on which the water does not stand after a rain; but in England, where draining has reached a high state of perfection, it has been found that *any* land may be much benefited by draining. In addition to the above mentioned benefits, the following may be enumerated:

It prevents the winter-killing of the crops, such as wheat and grass. Wheat and grass are often killed or injured during the winter by the water in the soil freezing and causing it to expand. This tears and injures the roots of the plants. Good drainage removes this water, and thus obviates the evil.

Draining is equivalent to lengthening the season, for the soil warms sooner in the spring, and does not part with its heat so soon in the autumn as undrained land. Thus, drained land can be worked without injury much sooner in the spring and much sooner after a wet spell, than undrained land.

We know that when water evaporates, it carries off a large amount of heat. In undrained land a large proportion of the water at or near the surface is evaporated, and robs the soil of a large amount of heat which should benefit the crop. Where the land is drained, this water, instead of being evaporated near the surface is carried down through the soil, and discharged by the drain. After a shower, the water on the surface sinks to the drains, and is soon carried off, but by its passage through the soil, it opens the pores of the soil, and as soon as the water is gone, they are filled with air from the surface and from the drain. All soil contains various metallic salts which are injurious to vegetation; the air by coming in contact with these converts them into *oxides* which are either beneficial to or do not affect vegetation. The air has the power of decomposing any vegetable matter it may meet in its passage through the soil. A warm rain falling on a drained soil sinks through, and imparts its warmth to the soil.

Some would be disposed to think that in cannot be a good plan to remove the water from a dry soil during dry weather, but practice has proved that drained soils suffer much less from long-continued drouth than those which are not drained. This is easily accounted for: the air which passes along the drain is charged with a large amount of moisture, which it imparts to the soil while passing through it.

Many soils contain a portion of the sulphate of iron; the air coming in contact with this compound will impart to it an additional proportion of oxygen, and thus forms a peroxide of iron. The sulphate is injurious to vegetation, and the peroxide healthful.

It has been found by repeated experiments, made in England, that the cost of judicious draining is repaid every three or four years. The average cost of draining English land is about $30 per acre. If this should increase the wheat crop but five bushels per acre, it would give an interest of 25 per cent. on the cost, or it would repay the outlay in four years. Draining is very beneficial in the North, where the seasons are short; for a crop on drained land will ripen ten or fourteen days sooner than one on undrained land. Another benefit of draining is a inproved health of the country; which is a very important consideration with, AGRICOLA, in *Germantown Telegraph*.

Bees---A Chapter of Well Settled Facts.

1. All stocks of bees should be kept strong in numbers.

A well garrisoned city may defy assault.

2. A moderate increase of swarms will keep them strong, and secure the largest yield of honey.

As the calves are raised at the cost of butter and cheese, so bees are multiplied at the expense of honey.

3. Bees filled with honey are not inclined to sting.

As the robbers knife is stayed by your purse, so bees are bribed with proffered sweets.

4. In natural swarming, bees fill themselves with honey.

Emigrants to a new country carry their treasures along as capital to begin with.

5. Bees alarmed with smoke or otherwise, instinctively seize their stores.

The householder at the cry of fire, secures what he can.

6. There should be no communication between occupied hives, allowing the bees of one to pass directly into the other.

"No house is large enough for two families."

7. A swarm of bees destitute of a queen fast dwindles away; and unless supplied with one, soon perishes either by robbers or moths.

A country without a government, a farm without an owner.

8. Swarms having combs insufficiently protected by bees, furnishes a retreat for millers and food for worms.

Unguarded treasures invite thieves.

9. An excess of drones should be avoided by discouraging the construction of the cells that produce them.

Drones are the "dead heads" of the hive—the *useless males* in the farmer's herds.

10. The building of drone comb may, to a great extent, be prevented—first, by securing the construction of new combs in hives containg young queens; and, second, by placing frames to be filled, in other hives, near the centre.

"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."

11. Queens are most economically reared in small swarms.

Who would employ ten men to do what one could do better.

12. Small swarms, if united in the fall, winter more safely, and consume less honey.

"In union there is strength."

13. Bees of colonies containing fertile and unfertile queens, should not be put together without first "breaking them up," i. e., inducing them to fill with honey, and destroying the unfertile queen.

14. Natural swarming, always uncertain and perplexing, exposes the bee-keeper to much loss of time and money; while artificial swarming, securing at all times the presence of a worker-layer queen, doing away with all watching, and loss by flight to the woods, is both sure and economical.—*Metcalf's Key to Bee-keeping.*

Lime on Dung.

Lime should never be applied with animal manures, unless they are too rich, or for the purpose of preventing noxious effluvia. It is injurious when mixed with any common dung, and tends to render the extractive matter insoluble.

On the Choice of a Soil and Location for a Fruit Orchard.

As the period will soon arrive when those who desire to make due preparation for setting out a fruit orchard will have to take the preliminary steps for carrying out so laudable a purpose, it may not be regarded as inopportune if we point out some facts which ought to govern them in the choice of a site. It must be borne in mind also, that the several kinds of fruit trees flourish best in soils that differ very widely from each other, and that any mistake in this matter, such, for instance, as planting the plum or the pear in a sandy soil, or the peach in a stiff clay, or even a heavy loam, would inevitably lead to certain disappointment. With a view to a correct appreciation of what ought to be done in planting out an orchard, we have taken the pains to collate and condense from the best authorities on the subject, the following summary of conditions that should be observed:

In the first place, then, as to location. That should invariably be on the uplands, for it is indispensable that the subsoil should be dry, and wherever the land is at all wet, resort must be had to underdraining. The best soil for the apple is a strong loam liberally limed and manured.

The pear flourishes the best in a stiff soil, with a large admixture of clay, although it will do well in almost any soil that is not too sandy, but care should be taken not to enrich the ground too highly, or the rapid growth of wood will be at the expense of perfect fruit, and will also predispose it to fire blight. If dwarf pears are planted, those being grafted upon quince stocks, a cool situation and a damp clayey soil is to be preferred. With regard to the plum, the more compact the soil the better the tree will prosper, and there is this further advantage in choosing a heavy clay for this fruit—it may be tramped firm about the stem, and thus, to a certain extent prevent, by the closeness of its texture, the harboring of the curculio. It is owing to this cause that the plum succeeds so well in places that are constantly trodden by cattle and in the yards of city dwellings.

The cherry succeeds well only in dry, warm situations, and in sandy, gravelly loams. The peach also prefers a sandy or gravelly soil, and one that is tolerably poor rather than a soil in a high state of fertility.

With these guides before him, any of our readers can judge what soil is best for him to choose, taking into consideration the kind of fruit he desires to cultivate, and of course with the reservation that the nature of his land admits of a choice in the matter.

One other essential to success in fruit culture is deep cultivation. Previous to planting out the young trees, the ground should not merely be deeply plowed, but should also be well subsoiled. The greatest possible benefit is invariably derived from loosening the soil, either by trenching or by the use of the subsoil plow, to a depth of at least two feet—but if the ground is naturally wet, underdraining must precede the trenching or subsoiling, or the trees will not be benefitted by any amount of labor that may subsequently be bestowed upon them.

As a general rule, fruit trees planted in early spring are believed to succeed best, because the temperature of the air and the greater frequency of warm rains facilitate their growth, whilst the mellowness of the soil at that season of the year admits of its being more thoroughly pulverized, and of course of the freer expansion of the roots when they take a start to grow.

There are, nevertheless, occasions when fall planting may be pursued with more than ordinary success. It is usually a period when labor can be best spared from the customary field operations, and therefore the work required to be done can be performed more thoroughly than in the spring, when every species of farm work demands immediate attention. Moreover wherever the winter seasons are not of extraordinary rigor, as is mostly the case in this latitude and to the South of us, fall planting, if the trees are well staked, has certain advantages which should be duly considered. In trees set out in the early part of the season fresh roots are formed and additional supplies of nutriment stored up ready for spring use, and at the first commencement of warm weather the foliage puts out as freely as if the tree had never been removed.—*Rural Register.*

Estimating the Capacity of Barns.

Very few farmers are aware of the precise amount of shelter needed for their crops, but lay their plans of outbuildings from vague conjecture or guessing. As a consequence, much of their produce has to be stacked outside, after their buildings have been completed; and if additions are made they must be put up at the expense of convenient arrangement. A brief example will show how the capacity of the barn may be adapted to the size of the farm.

Suppose for example, that the farm contains 100 acres, of which 90 are good arable land, and that one-third each are devoted to meadow, pasture, and grain. Ten acres of the latter may be corn, stored in a separate building. The meadow should afford two tons, per acre, and yield 60 tons; the sown grain, 20 acres, may yield a corresponding bulk of straw, or 40 tons. The barn should, therefore, besides other matters, have a capacity for 100 tons or over one ton per acre as an average. Allowing 500 cubic feet for each ton (perhaps 600 would be nearer) it would require a bay or mow 40 feet long and 19 feet wide for a ton and a half to each foot of depth. If 20 feet high it would hold about 30 tons. If the barn were 40 feet wide with 18 feet posts, and 8 feet of basement, about 45 tons could be stowed away in a bay reaching from basement to peak. Two such bays, or equivalent space, would be required for the products of 90 well-cultivated acres. Such a building is much larger than is usually allowed; and yet, without it there must be a large waste, as every farmer is aware who stacks his hay out; or a large expenditure of labor in pitching and repitching sheaves of grain in thrashing.

In addition to this, as we have already seen, there should be ample room for the shelter of domestic animals. In estimating the space required, including feeding alleys, &c., a horse should have 75 square feet; a cow 45 feet; and sheep about 10 square feet each. The basement of a barn, therefore, 40 by 75 feet in the clear, will stable 30 cattle and 150 sheep, and a row of stalls across one end will afford room for 8 horses. The 30 acres each of pasture and meadow, and the 10 acres of corn fodder already spoken of, with a portion of grain and roots, would probably keep about this number of animals, and consequently a barn with a basement of less size than 40 by 75 feet would be insufficient for the complete accommodation of such a farm in the highest state of cultivation.—*J. J. Thomas.*

Receipts.

LEMON PIES. Beat with the yolk of 4 eggs, two tablespoonsful of melted butter, four of white sugar, the juice and grated rind of two lemons. Put into a rich paste and bake. Then beat the whites to a froth, adding two tablespoonsful of grated sugar. Spread on the pies when done. Put them in the oven and bake again for three minutes. The above is for two pies.

A PLAIN CUSTARD. Boil a quart of new milk, keeping out a little to mix with two tablespoonsful of flour; thicken the boiling milk with it, let it cool a little then add two eggs well beaten; sweeten and flavor with lemon or nutmeg, and bake in a deep plate, with a crust; or, if preferred, after the eggs are added, it may set on the fire, and stir till the egg is turned, but not let it boil; then sweeten and flavor it, and dip it in cups to cool and use.

CREAM CUSTARD. Mix a pint of cream with one of milk, five beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of flour, and three of sugar. Add nutmeg to the taste, and bake the custard in cups or pie-plates in a quick oven.

Facts about Appletrees.

The most important of all fruits which can be produced in temperate climates, if not the most important fruit which the Creator has bestowed upon man, is the apple. Were people generally in possession of information which would enable them to form conclusions in relation to the value of a single appletree, no one who has a spot of terra firma large enough for a house lot, would neglect to plant one.

Hayward speaks of an appletree in Duxbury, Mass., which was upwards of 100 years old, was 16 feet in circumference 8 inches above the ground, and which produced in one year fruit from which ten barrels of cider was made, besides 30 bushels of apples for the cellar.

An appletree in Natick, Mass., was grafted to the Porter apple when 75 years old, and the 7th year from grafting, produced 15 barrels, which sold for 30 dollars.

The original Hurlbut appletree produced 40 bushels in one year, and 20 the next.

The original Bars appletree produced 60 bushels in one year.

In Orange, N. J., a Harrison appletree produced 100 bushels in one year.

An appletree in Farmington, Me., produced 16 bushels the 16th year from the planting of the seed.

Cole says he has had fruit from an appletree in Plymouth, Mass., when the tree was 200 years old.

We have seen an appletree on the farm of Mr. Calvin Pease of Wilton, Me., from which a crop of 24 bushels of Baldwins was gathered in one year.

An appletree brought from England and planted near Hartford, Conn., produced fruit when 209 years old.

Several appletrees in the United States are 12 feet in circumference, each.

Appletrees are found to flourish best on undulating lands or hills. In low and sheltered situations there is more exposure to extremes of heat and cold.

Appletrees are more sure in their products in northern, north-western, or western exposures than in southern or eastern ones.

Appletrees are more exposed to winterkilling in situations where frosts kill vegetation earliest in the fall

The Baldwin tree is nearly certain to winterkill where the thermometer sinks to 38 degrees below zero.

The summers are too long at the South to produce winter apples, as they over ripen, and the Baldwin apple becomes a summer or fall apple when cultivated in the South.

The Baldwin is the tenderest variety of the apple that we cultivate. It is too liable to winterkill to be relied upon in Franklin County excepting on high hills.

The Black Oxford is very hardy. It will not winterkill even when the thermometer sinks 40 degrees below zero.

Trees grafted near the ground are much more liable to winterkill than those which are grafted on the tops.

Branches of trees which grow in a horizontal position come into bearing sooner than those which grow more nearly in a perpendicular position.

Crooked trees, and leaning trees are the best bearers.

English orchardists, in order to hurry certain trees into bearing, bend and tie down the branches. —*Farmington Chronicle.*

Improvements in Farm Machinery.

It is a feature of the first importance, in the agriculture of this as well as other countries, that the improvements in agricultural machinery are receiving so much attention, and accomplishing so much of real practical benefit to the farmers. This fact alone has done much so revolutionize the operations upon all large farms, and to some extent to change the system and practices among small cultivators.

Every year brings with it new inventions, numerous and pretentious; and we believe, also, that nearly every year gives to the public some decisive advance towards the perfection of agricultural machinery. It would be too much to expect, under the high pressure demand for improved machines, that all inventions will prove valuable; on the contrary, it is doubtless true that nine-tenths of those offered to the public are failures, but out of this great wealth of mind and skill, something must be evolved which will simplify agricultural operations and benefit the farmer.

Taking our observations at short intervals or by single years, the changes may not appear to possess very great significance; but when we extend them to a decade or to a score of years, the results achieved are astonishing, and fill us with admiration. When we revert to the exhibitions, which it was our practice to attend twenty years ago, of the State and county agricultural societies, and compare the implements and machines then in use with those now offered for inspection on similar occasions, we are filled with admiration for the genius and skill of American mechanics, and prompted to congratulate the farmers of the United States upon the advantages thus placed within their reach.

This subject has been brought forcibly to our notice on reading, in the *Prairie Farmer*, a sketch of the exhibition of agricultural machines and implements at Dixon, Illinois, under the auspices of the Illinois State Agricultural Society. That exhibition was a great and proud triumph for the cause of American mechanical skill and for American agriculture, and proved conclusively to our mind the steady and even rapid progress of the farmers in this country towards the dignity of labor, and the triumph of mind over muscle.

Events are fast proving the practicability of applying science, in the form of skilfully-constructed machinery, to the practical work of the farm. Henceforth, in farming as in other pursuits, mind shall be worth more than muscle, and the intelligent, educated farmer enabled to employ his powers to better profit and greater advantage, in the direction of his business, than in the mere manual drudgery of routine work, which the machines of the present day will perform vastly quicker, cheaper, and more successfully than it can be done by hand labor.

The West is peculiarly the field for the introduction and use of agricultural machinery. Farming there is done on a broader scale than in the Atlantic States, and the nature of the soil, as well as the face of the country, specially invites this system of agriculture.

Lime as a Fertilizer.

I noticed in a late issue of the *Rural* a communication from a subscriber, desiring information on the subject of lime as a fertilizer. In New Jersey and some of the eastern counties of Pennsylvania, lime has been extensively used as a fertilizer for the last twenty years. Many farms in that region which would sell for no more than twenty-five or thirty dollars an acre, are now worth a hundred, and the improvement has been made almost wholly by the use of lime. But renovating worn out lands by the use of lime is a business which a man should understand before engaging in it extensively. It does not act like stable manure, and produce a beneficial effect in whatever manner applied. In fact, were it so used, it would in many cases prove a serious injury instead of benefit to crops. Formerly, the practice was to spread it broadcast, at the rate of fifty bushels of slacked lime to the acre, on land prepared for wheat, and just before sowing. But more recently the practice has been to spread it as early in the season as possible, on sod intended for corn the next year. By the first method but little if any effect would be observed in the crop of grain, but the crop of hay following would be more than doubled, as well as the crops following. By the last method a very marked effect would be observed in the corn and following crops. Its effects will always be most distinctly seen in grass. In the extensive peach orchards of New Jersey, lime is almost the only manure used.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Sept. 4, 1862.

Notice.

☞ Mr. Jas. Sturgis will call upon subscribers to the *Farmer* in the Province of Nova Scotia, during the months of September and October.

What can be made in Maine.

The Scientific Survey of Maine, now being made under the authority of our Legislature, is doing a great work in exploring those regions of our State hitherto unknown and undeveloped, and bringing before the people their immense natural resources, and their adaptability for manufactories and various other industrial pursuits, into which our people could enter with sure prospect of success and the highest reward, both pecuniary and rational. At any other time—when the attention of our people was not so completely absorbed in the great events of the day—the work of the Scientific Exploration of the State would be looked upon with great interest, and its progress and results made subjects of constant remark. As it is, the benefit to the State accomplished by the Survey thus far, is of almost incalculable amount; and the benefits conferred upon us by its opening hidden resources, and making available to our use, materials hitherto lying useless, will be seen and acknowledged in all future years. Just now the want is of some enterprising, competent persons or corporations to carry out the suggestions of the Survey in regard to the manufacture of certain articles of commerce or of domestic consumption. We cannot however, in the present aspect of affairs, hardly expect this will be done now, yet, glancing through the report of the Survey for the past year, we were at once struck with the large number of important ores and minerals used in the arts, which our State contains, and the unusually good opportunities afforded for their manufacture.

In the first place, we have abundant means for making our own iron, although on account of the expense and difficulty of manufacturing it, when compared with other States and countries, the deposits of these ores in our State, which might have been worked but for these and other reasons, have as yet been hardly touched. The only melting furnace within our State limits has in years past not been in operation one-tenth part of the time, and is now completely idle. This is at Mt. Katahdn, at which place the deposit of bog ore is almost inexhaustible in quantity. But this is not the only place where iron ore is found in sufficient amount to justify its manufacture, in more favored times. These occur in Newfield, Bluehill, Lebanon, Clinton and Union, and smaller deposits in many other towns. Veins of magnetic iron are found in Buckfield and also on Marshall's, Mount Desert and Black's Islands. Referring to the obstacles to the manufacture of iron in our State—some of which have just been mentioned—Prof. Hitchcock in his report of last year says:

"A great obstacle to its production heretofore, has been the great wages demanded by the workmen for their labor, when compared with the wages in other countries. We sometimes feel a pride in the fact that the laboring classes of our country demand a higher price than those abroad, because it shows a greater degree of general information and ability. We had rather live forever on foreign iron, than have our laboring classes reduced to the low level of the corresponding classes abroad. But improvements in machinery in future may reduce the number of workmen needed, and thus competition be rendered easier."

Glass is another article of universal consumption, and is one we have often recommended to be made in Maine. There are several manufactories of glass in our country, and yet we do not make a sufficient amount to supply the demand. Some years the United States have imported nearly a million dollars worth of window glass and glass ware, chiefly from Belgium. At many places in Maine there is an abundance of quartz rock and silicious sands, well adapted for the purpose, and which are the chief articles used in its manufacture. In the towns of Liberty and Camden, pure quartz is abundant. Quicklime and carbonate of soda or potash, are other ingredients needed in making glass, and these can be easily obtained in the vicinity of the above named places. One or two establishments for the making of glass in Maine would not only keep at home much of the money now sent abroad for this article, but would afford employment to a considerable number of women and children now out of employment, and build up a market for agricultural productions in their several localities.

A lime that will become hard under water, or one that will resist the action of water, brings a higher price in the market than ordinary lime of the best quality. This is called Water Lime or Cement, and oftentimes Hydraulic Lime. It is made from a peculiar kind of limestone which in addition to the calcareous matter also contains portions of silicious matter and also some iron. Prof. Hitchcock thinks a large number of the limestones of our State are nearly of the right quality for the manufacture of this valuable article; especially the Upper Silurian limestones about Pembroke and Lubec. Limestone of the same quality is also found in other places in Maine. Besides being used in building, this lime is employed in constructing cisterns, laying the foundations of mills and bridges, and in building culverts, viaducts and drains for houses and streets. Its use has been increasing for the last ten years, with our increasing population and the continued improvements of the day. It is a shame that we have so long depended upon other States for such an article, one which we could ourselves produce in ample amount.

These are some of the important articles of extensive use, which we can not only manufacture in abundance for our own wants, but in a quantity sufficient to supply quite an extensive demand from other quarters. When favored times shall again be restored, and the attention of our people turned to the natural resources of our own State, the chances for the manufactory of these and other articles will be improved, and then will come the time when the actual benefits of the Scientific Survey will be seen and acknowledged.

☞ A communication has been sent us from Bristol, respecting the treatment which the volunteers from that town received at a neighboring city hotel, where they had stopped for dinner, when on their way to join the 20th regiment at Portland, with a request for publication, which we cannot comply with, on account of our crowded columns, and not because we do not discountenance any and all such proceedings from whatever quarter they come or by whom committed. If any one deserves to be well used, it is our noble, self-sacrificing soldiers who have left all considerations of friends and personal comfort to stake all upon the field of battle for their country's cause; and such complaints must certainly be the result of gross inattention and negligence rather than a desire to do injustice to our soldiers.

The Westminster Review for July has been received from the American publishers L. Scott & Co. 54 Gold St., New York. Contents: The Life and Policy of Pitt; Dr. Davidson's Introduction to the Old Testament; Election Expenses; Sir Wm. Hamilton: His Doctrines of Perception and Judgment; English rule in India; Celebrated Literary Friendships; The Dawn of Annual Life; Contemporary Literature. Terms $3 per annum; with Blackwood $5.

Liberal Donation. Vice President Hamlin has given $1000 to Waterville College to establish a scholarship.

The War News of the Week.

Our record of the war for the past week is unusually checkered with alternate success and disaster. The entire interest in the campaign is now almost entirely absorbed by the movements and countermovements of the army of Virginia. Pressed at all points by overwhelming numbers of the enemy, Gen. Pope, after a week's continuous and desperate fighting, has been compelled to fall back from one position to another, until at the close of a bloody struggle on Saturday last, he succeeded in concentrating his entire force at Centerville, not far from the spot where the disastrous drama of Bull Run was enacted, something more than one year ago. The position now occupied by him, is said to be one of great importance, not only for defensive purposes, but thereby enabling him to contract his lines and mass together the several divisions of his army heretofore perilously scattered and extended, and hurl them with irresistible momentum upon the audacious but weakened and exhausted columns of the enemy. It places him also within nearer supporting distance of Burnside's reserves at Fredericksburg, which, by this time, have probably been brought up to his assistance, and of the immense levies of fresh troops now being rapidly drilled and organized on the Potomac, under the command of Gen. McClellan. With the veterans of so many desperately contested battles, whose courage and constancy have been so often tested, both in victory and defeat, and with such tried and gallant leaders as Heintzleman, Hooker, Kearney, Sigel, Banks and Burnside, we cannot doubt that the ensuing conflict will restore to our arms the prestige of victory and advance our conquering legions once more upon the road to Richmond.

We give such particulars of the last week's fighting as have come to hand. The losses on both sides, especially in the battles of Friday and Saturday are reported to have been enormous, and the record of wounds and slaughter which is yet to come over the wires must bring mourning to thousands of hearthstones in New England. Gen. Pope estimates his own loss on Friday at 8000 in killed and wounded and that of the rebels at twice that number. The succeeding day's work will probably swell the casualties to a fearful figure. Among the few names already reported, from Maine are those of Col. Roberts of the 2d Maine killed; Lt. Fessenden 2d Maine Battery, wounded.

Our arms have also met with a serious reverse in Kentucky. On Friday last, Gen. Nelson in command at Richmond of force estimated at about 8000, which had been hastily raised to meet the emergency, was attacked by the rebels in greatly superior numbers, and after several hours desperate fighting, were forced to retreat with the loss of their artillery and 250 killed and wounded. Gen. Nelson was among the wounded. The broken remnants of the column reached Lexington without further disaster and it was confidently expected that a successful stand would be made there against the further advance of the rebels. Gov. Robinson has issued a proclamation calling upon the loyal citizens as one man to arm themselves and take the field to repel the invasion of the State and preserve it from subjugation and desolation.

☞ The Sioux Indians of Minnesota, exasperated it is supposed at the non-reception of their usual amount of money now due them from our government and incited to the work by the agents of the Confederate States, have fallen upon our settlers along the border and butchered whole families including men, women and children. It is estimated that 500 have been thus murdered. Two thousand of the savages have made an attack upon Ft. Ridgeley, and Gov. Sibley has marched to its relief. The accounts of the massacre are heart rending.

As more facts are obtained concerning the barbarous outrages of the North Western Indians, the evidence accumulates that it is the result of a systematic movement of the part of the Indians, instigated by the emissaries of secession. It is known that missionaries have of late been with the Sioux a number of times on some purposes of negotiations; and the barbarites are of such a nature and extent that no local cause can possibly account for it. Indian tribes located in distant sections, and who have hitherto not been on the most friendly terms, are all united in this murderous outrage upon our people, showing most conclusively that their action results from a concerted plan, and one which it is intended by the rebels to enlarge into a general Indian war throughout the Northwest, therein directly aiding them by drawing and detaining in that section a considerable number of our forces. We see by this another proof of how destitute of principle and humanity, are those who are engaged in the overthrow of this government. Nothing is too bad for them to do; no barbarity or cruelty is deemed out of the way, and no matter who is employed to perform their acts of villainy and brutality—guerillas, savages, pirates—provided it helps to accomplish their atrocious work. The retribution and doom consequent upon such inhuman barbarities will surely visit them.

The Eclectic. The September number of this magazine of Foreign Literature, which begins a new volume, has been received. It is embellished with an elegant steel engraving of the Empress of Russia, while among the articles comprising the number are the following: Geological changes in Scotland in Historic Times; France and Napoleon III; How I became a Physician; The English at Home; The Two Brides; The Great Exhibition of 1862; The Turkish Empire; Aspects of the Heavens; One of Wellington's Scouts; Old Times in Russia, and Alpine Peaks and Passes. The Eclectic is published by W. H. Bidwell, 5 Beekman St. New York. It forms three large volumes each year and is furnished to subscribers at $5 per annum.

The War with the South. Part 9, of this work has been received. It contains a spirited illustration representing the death of Gen. Zollicoffer, and the history of the war is continued. The work maintains its excellent typographical appearance. Published by Virtue & Co. 26 John Street, N. Y.

☞ Maj. Cilley of the Maine Cavalry, who it will be remembered had his right arm and shoulder badly shattered in the engagement at Middletown Va., in May last, and who was for some time considered as dead, has arrived home. He is now fast improving in general health, although unable as yet to make any use of his wounded arm, from which eighteen pieces of bone have been taken.

Off for the War. Charles E. Nash formerly of the Hallowell *Gazette*, is a Lieut. in Co. F, 19th Regiment. H. C. Little, publisher of the Bridgton *Reporter*, has announced his intention of going to the war, and calls on the young men of that vicinity to enlist under him.

The String of Pearls. A collection of Hymns and Tunes, original and selected, adapted to all occasions of social worship. Edited by Rev. J. W. Dadmun. Published by B. B. Russell, Boston, and for sale in this city at Pierce's Periodical Depot, Water street.

☞ Many towns have voted the sum of $100 to each volunteer to fill their several quotas under the call of Aug. 4th. Among these are Augusta, Whitneyville, Bristol, Norridgewock, &c. Cherryfield pays $150, and Addison and Harrington $200.

☞ Hon. Isaac Reed has been nominated by the Union Democrats and Republicans of Lincoln county a candidate for the State Senate.

The Popham Celebration. The celebration of the 255th anniversary of the planting, by Sir George Popham and his associates, of the first European Colony in New England, took place on Friday the 29th of August, at the mouth of the Kennebec river, on the spot anciently called the peninsula of Sabino, but now known as Hunnewell's Point, and the site of the new Fort now in process of construction by the United States Government. This Fort has been appropriately named in honor of the founder of the Colony.

The general interest in so important an historical event, to say nothing of the magnificent weather, low fares and the anticipated "chowder," attracted to the place a large gathering of people. The trains from Augusta and Portland, and the steamboats and barges upon the river were taxed to their utmost capacity in the conveyance of passengers, and, barring some incidental *disagremens* of close stowage, detention and swindling, on board the boats, the unnecessary dulness and prolixity of the ceremonies of commemoration, and the lack of adequate accommodations at the Fort for the tired and hungry crowd in attendance, the occasion was one of much interest and enjoyment.

The exercises of the day consisted in the erection of a memorial stone in honor of Sir George Popham, with appropriate religious and masonic ceremonies. Hon. C. J. Gilman of Brunswick, was Marshal of the day. The religious services were conducted by Right Reverend Bishop Burgess, of the Diocese of Maine. Then followed a brief historical statement by Hon. Wm. Willis, President of the Maine Historical Society. President Woods, of Bowdoin College, Chairman of the Standing Committee of the Maine Historical Society, next solicited the consent of the State and of the United States to permit the erection of the Memorial Stone to the memory of George Popham. Hon. Abner Coburn responded for the State, Capt. T. L. Casey, of the U. S. Engineers, for the United States. The erection of the Memorial Stone was then completed with Masonic ceremonies, by the Grand Lodge of Maine, J. H. Drummond, Grand Master. The Memorial services being concluded, an oration was delivered by Hon. John A. Poor of Portland. It was a production of much ability and eloquence, evincing a varied and discriminating acquaintance with the early incidents of American settlement and colonization, as well as a just appreciation of their influence upon our national character and destiny. The oration was listened to with much attention and interest. The exercises throughout were greatly enlivened by the excellent music of Poppenburg's Band, of the 17th U. S. Infantry, which was in attendance.

The commemoration ceremonies being concluded, a large portion of the company present, marched in procession to the mammoth tent, pitched at a convenient distance inland, where an excellent chowder had been provided for their entertainment. The creature refreshment was succeeded by toasts, speeches and music, which pleasantly occupied the time until the hour for adjournment. The principal speakers were Bishop Burgess, Hon. T. D'Arcy McGee, President of the Executive Council of Canada, Ex-Governor Emery Washburn of Massachusetts, Hon. John J. Day of Montreal, Hon. F. O. J. Smith and J. W. Thornton, Esq. of Boston.

The occasion passed off without accident or disturbance, and was, on the whole, a successful celebration of an event of much significance and interest to the people of Maine and of New England.

Maine does her Duty. Maine has raised and sent into the field five full regiments under the call of July 4th for 300,000 men. In the same time she has also sent forward about 1500 recruits for the old regiments, and there are now in camp several hundred more awaiting orders to leave for the seat of war. Thus it will be seen that the State has nearly filled her quota of 7000 men under the first call. A few of the towns have failed to furnish the full number required of them, while others have greatly exceeded it, and are credited the excess on the second quota. It is believed that the nine regiments of nine months men will be filled up on or before the 10th of September without a resort to the draft, except in a very few instances, where strong disloyal influences have prevailed to discourage enlistments. In these cases the draft will be rigidly enforced.

Somerset Teacher's Association. This Association held a session in Solon, commencing on Monday, Aug. 18th and terminating on Thursday following. S. J. Walton presided. The opening lecture was delivered by A. Lyman Lane, Esq., Principal of North Anson Academy, upon the "Progress of Teaching" and was an interesting and able address. Tuesday, the second day, was occupied in discussing practical educational subjects. Wednesday, the Hon. Edward P. Weston State Superintendent of Common Schools, conducted the exercises, and in the evening delivered an interesting address on "Teachers." On Thursday he spoke on "Object Teaching." Mr. Eben Hutchinson of Athens, D. F. Goodrich of the Athens Academy, and Rev. G. H. Elbridge of Skowhegan took part in the subsequent proceedings.

The State Election. The election of Governor, Members of Congress, County Officers and Senators and Representatives to the Legislature, takes place in this State on Monday next. The candidates for Governor nominated by the several party conventions are as follows: Abner Coburn, Republican; Gen. Charles D. Jameson, People's Democratic; Bion Bradbury, Regular Democratic. The following are the candidates to Congress nominated in the several Districts: *Republicans*—1st District, John N. Goodwin; 2d do., Sidney Perham; 3d do., Jas. G. Blaine; 4th do., John H. Rice; 5th do., F. A. Pike. Vacancy in the 2d District, T. A. D. Fessenden. *Democrats*—1st District, L. D. M. Swett, 2d do., Geo. Bates; 3d do., Joseph E. Smith, and A. P. Gould; 4th do., Isaac E. Haynes; 5th do., James White. Vacancy in the 2d District, Calvin Record.

Railroad Consolidation. A meeting of the Stockholders of the Androscoggin & Kennebec and Penobscot & Kennebec Railroads was held Waterville on Wednesday of last week to make arrangements for the consolidation of the roads. The *Press* says: Before consolidation $75,000 must be paid to Bangor. A subscription was opened and $28,000 subscribed on the spot to be paid Oct. 1st. The stockholders voted that the Directors of the two corporations sign the articles of agreement of consolidations and call a special meeting of the stockholders of both roads, as soon as may be, to ratify the action of the Directors, and to elect a new Board of Directors, for the new corporation, which is to take the name of the "*Maine Central Railroad Company.*"

Allotment of the 19th Regiment. The largest monthly allotment made by any of the new regiments, is that of Col. F. D. Sewall. O. C. Whitehouse, Esq., the State Allotment Commissioner, furnishes the following figures:

Co. A,	Captain Hathaway,	by 100 men,	1,255
B,	" Coleman,	86	874
C,	" Rowell,	33	323
D,	" Fogler,	88	862
E,	" Dicky,	30	267
F,	" Starbird,	46	569
G,	" Welch,	91	983
H,	" Eaton,	51	473
I,	" Snow,	98	1,059
K,	" Larrabee,	67	651
Total,			7,316

☞ A child some two years old, son of Mr. G. A. Dingley, of Waterville was accidently burned to death one evening last week by its clothes taking fire while its parents were absent.

Tributes of Respect. A meeting of the Kennebec Bar, was held in the Law Library in this city, Aug. 19, to give expression to the sentiments of its members in reference to the decease of the late Hon. Reuel Williams, James L. Child, Esq. and Lieut. Col. William S. Heath. Solyman Heath, Esq. was called to the chair and Jos. Baker Esq. appointed Secretary. A committee consisting of Messrs. J. W. Bradbury, S. Lancaster, J. Baker and A. Libbey of Augusta, and E. O. Bean of Readfield, were appointed to report a series of resolutions. Subsequently the committee reported the following, which were unanimously adopted by the meeting, and on Monday, Aug. 25th, accompanied by appropriate remarks by Mr. Bradbury the Chairman of the Committee, were presented to the Supreme Judicial Court, Judge Rice presiding:

Resolved, That the members of the Bar are deeply sensible of the loss that has been sustained by this community, by the State, and the country, in the disease of the Hon. Ruel Williams, for many years a distinguished ornament of this Bar, and a man whose great abilities, influence, social position, wealth, charitable benefactions and public services have long secured to him the position of one of the first, if not *the first citizen of Maine.*

Resolved, That this Bar is again called upon to give expression of its sensibility at the recent decease of James L. Child, Esq., one of its members, who for many years occupied an official station as its Librarian and Treasurer, and whose numerous public positions attest the accuracy, care and fidelity with which their duties were performed.

Resolved, That this Bar cannot omit to place upon its records a merited tribute to the memory of one of its youngest members, the gallant Lieut. Col. William S. Heath, who at the call of his country hastened forth amongst the first, to vindicate the honor of our insulted flag: and who heroically fell at the head of his Regiment, the brave Fifth Maine Volunteers, in the battle before Richmond at Gaines' Mills, on the 27th of June, patriotically, nobly offering his life in defense of the Constitution and the Union.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathise with the families of our deceased brethren, and that a copy of these Resolutions be transmitted to them.

In his reply, Judge Rice made brief but felicitous allusion to the deceased, paying a just and discriminating tribute to their characters, both in the public and private relations of life. We regret that our space will not permit the publication of the report of the interesting proceedings of the occasion at greater length.

Camp E. D. Keys. This encampment for the accommodation of the three nine months regiments which are to rendezvous in this city has been located by Col. Ricker, the military commandant, on the farm of John Mulliken, Esq., about one mile west from the river. The situation is a healthy and desirable one in every respect, well watered and drained, and convenient of access for transportation. The field comprises sixty acres, with a parade ground of 2,000 feet front. Wooden buildings are now in process of erection under the direction of Col. Ricker, for the accommodation of the officers and men, consisting of 30 barracks for the privates, each 20 by 57 feet, capable of lodging 96 men; 30 kitchens and 20 other buildings for officers' quarters, guard houses, offices, store houses, &c. They will be constructed with primary regard to health and convenience, the barracks for the men being well lighted and ventilated. The buildings will all be ready for occupancy on the 10th of September at which time the regiments will be ordered into camp.

It is expected that the quotas of Kennebec, Somerset, Franklin, Sagadahoc, Lincoln and Knox, and perhaps portions of Waldo county, will rendezvous in this city.

Contributions to the Sanitary Commission. A meeting of the Committee appointed one week since to canvass the city for contributions in aid of the Sanitary Commission, was held at the Engine Hall on Monday afternoon to report the result of their labors. The sub-committees of the several wards reported collections to the amount of $901.63. Contributions now in the hands of other members of the committee and not reported, will probably swell the sum to one thousand dollars. A noble benefaction from Augusta for the benefit of our sick and wounded soldiers. The ladies of the Committee are mainly entitled to the credit of doing this work of benevolence and mercy. The money has been placed in the hands of Mayor Caldwell to be forwarded by him to the Treasurer of the Commission. Those of our citizens who have not been already called upon by the committee, are requested no longer to delay their contributions, but hand them in at once to the Mayor.

Contributions for the Soldiers. The Ladies' Aid Society of this city still continue their patriotic work for the sick and wounded soldiers of the army. On the 5th of August a box was forwarded to the Sanitary Commission, containing the following articles: 24 sheets, 36 towels, 36 handkerchiefs, 12 cotton shirts, 6 flannel shirts, 11 pairs drawers, 7 pairs shoes, 7 pairs stockings, 6 dressing gowns, 12 pillow cases, 4 bed sacks, 3 pillows, 8 bottles bay rum, 2 boxes powdered alum; 1 box cloves, 1 box pepper, 2¼ pounds tea, pins, bandages, rolls of cloth.

August 28th another box of hospital stores was sent to the same Association as follows: 24 handkerchiefs, 36 towels, 24 sheets, 9 flannel shirts, 16 cotton shirts, 8 pillow cases, 6 pillow sacks, 36 pairs drawers, 16 pairs stockings, 6 pairs slippers, 4 dressing gowns, 12 bottles of wine, 4 bottles of jelly, two nutmeg graters, cloves, nutmegs, ginger, pepper, bandages, lint, old cotton.

Augusta up to the Mark. On Saturday last Capt. J. M. Williams had enlisted sixty men for the nine months service, being nine more than the quota assigned Augusta under the last call of the President. Although we were doomed to raise fifty more men then our just proportion, the work required of us has been done promptly and cheerfully. Capt. Williams will probably be detailed to command a company of nine months men to be composed of the quota from this city and some of the adjoining towns. We have no doubt he will make a brave and capable officer.

☞ J. S. Hay the publisher and editor of the St. Croix *Herald*, whose office was recently destroyed by a mob of secession sympathizers, is engaged in visiting some of our principal cities for the purpose of soliciting subscriptions, to enable him to re-commence its publication. We hope he will be liberally encouraged by the loyal people in whose behalf he has suffered.

☞ The 16th Regiment—which recently left here for the seat of war—sent to their homes by the Eastern Express Company from the time they came till they left, twenty thousand eight hundred and fifty-four dollars, ($20,854,00.) This was exclusive of large amounts sent by private hands, and speaks well for the character of the men.

Filling her Quota. Mrs. Wm. Haskell of this city, has sent seven of her sons into the army where they are now fighting for the integrity of the Union. She has two more sons and two daughters at home, all of whom she is willing to devote to the glorious cause.

☞ It is said that Col. McClusky of the 15th Maine regiment, now at New Orleans, is about to return home on recruiting service. If the reports which we hear of the condition of this regiment be true, it is about time.

☞ A ship of 1200 tons is being built in Pittston by Wm. Bradstreet of Gardiner. She is about 175 feet long and her frame is entirely of white oak.

☞ Hon. Bion Bradbury accepts the nomination of the Portland Democratic Convention for the Governorship of Maine.

The Maine Fourteenth at Baton Rouge. Col. F. S. Nickerson in his official report of the part borne by his regiment, the 14th Maine, in the battle at Baton Rouge, makes honorable mention of the officers and privates of the regiment who were most prominently distinguished for their bravery during that desperate engagement. He says:

"I beg leave to mention, especially, Lieut. Col. T. W. Porter, who, during the whole engagement was brave and cool, and rendered me valuable aid and assistance.

Maj. Bickmore was severely wounded early in the engagement. His conduct on the field merits special mention. My Adjutant, J. H. Metcalf, (slightly wounded,) proved himself a most faithful and valuable officer. My Chaplain, G. W. Bartlett, was everywhere present, watching our flanks, and carrying orders, and proved that he was the right man in the right place. My Qurtermaster, J. H. Crowell, rendered similar assistance and was ready to perform whatever was necessary to be done. Surgeon Adams, without an assistant, did his duty nobly.

It is very difficult to make special mention, where all did so well. Considering the suddenness of the attack on raw troops posted in the front, I trust that they acquitted themselves to your satisfaction. How well, you can, pehaps, judge better than I. If any mistook the nature of a real conflict, they will know it hereafter I trust. They know, if any such there were, that the country at this time cannot afford to keep men in commission, or in the ranks, who are not at all times reliable.

I must make special mention of Captain J. P. French, Co. K, before spoken of; Capt. R. W. Mullen, Co. B; 1st Lieut. I. B. Gardner, Co. I; 1st Lieut. Geo. Blodget, Co. A; 1st Lieut. J. M. Wiswell, Co. G; 1st Lieut. J. H. Spencer, Co. B; 1st Lieut. B. B. Glidden, Co. F; 2d Lieut. A. H. Veene, Co. E; 2d Sergeant J N Seavey, Co. C; Sergeant — Snow, Co. D; Corporal — Edminister, Co. D; Private A. Blackman, Co. F; Preble, Co. I, for rare bravery.

Our color Sergeant, lost a leg, and all of the color guard, save two, were either killed or wounded.

I feel that I should do injustice in this report, did I not especially mention Sergeant Major Adams, Acting Ordnance; Serg. Long, Quartermaster; Sergeant Gardner and Commissary Sergeant Jackman, who borrowed guns and entered the ranks at the commencement of the action."

Casualties in the 14th Maine. The following is a list of the killed, wounding and missing in the 14th Maine Regiment (Col. Nickerson) at the battle of Baton Rouge.

Killed.

Company A—Cor. M. A. Carter, in colored guard; Partrick Dougherty.
Company B—Cor. B. F. Davis.
Company C—F. Burnett, Baston Turner.
Company D—John Dixon, Wm. Wier.
Company F—Serg. Weston Page, C. B. Barker; Cor. Charles B. Goodwin; Daniel W. Tibbetts, Charles Giles, Nicholas Paizer, Alexander Rohrbasson.
Company G—1st Serg. D. B. McWaine; Serg. A. C. Hayes; Dennis Scholl, J. Wagner, M. Shoub, E. A. Merrill, H. Brown, A. Quinn.
Company H—Freeman Dudley.
Company I—P. H. Dowd, J. G. Annis, H. W. Livingston, Curistopher Shoats, Geo. Greenwall.
Company K—1st Serg. J. B. Pinkham; Serg. A. J. Hobbs; Cor. Chas. Thompson; John Kelly, Edward Murray, Antoine Harten, W. G. Mausen, Unis Wentland.

Wounded.

Major Charles S. Richmond, Adjutant Jos. H. Metcalf.
Company A—Capt. Charles Barnard, Serg. E. T. Eldridge, A. H. Allen, John Coleman, A. Gutzell, W. Gerry, S. Hinchy, W. Stanley, Otis S. Greenlow, Geo. Wilson.
Company B—Capt. R. W. Mullen, 1st Lieut. J. H. Spencer, R. B. Cookson, Morison Leonard, James Kelly.
Company C—Capt. Geo. Scott; B. Kendall, L. Gray, August Guester, Elbridge Orn, David Groff, Peter O'Rourke, Frank Hollowell.
Company D—Cor. Sewall B. Lombard, in color guard; Alexander McCollum, Albert S. York, J. P. Hasgrove, Chas. B. Horn, Francis B. Stinson, Victor Morgenthaler.
Company E—Dudley D. Doore, Simon Battie, Wm. H. Lowe, Louis Drozo, Danville Thompson, Samuel Albee.
Company F—Serg. John N. Goodwin, Cor. Moses S. Drew, in color guard; Henry Nelson. Henry A. Fisher.
Company G—Serg. F. W. Herrick; M. C. Cobb, J. Iberle, J. Weitz, L. W. Pike, P. McCon, G. Wolfe.
Company H—Color Sergeant Gould.
Company I—Cor. W. L. Chandler; John Mills. W. B. Morbridge, Jas. O'Neal, Lawrence Cox, Henry Cannon, J. A. Gower, H. W. Waldron, Angelo Coccine, Charles Sunkle, Wm. O'Harren, Jas. W. Elwain, C. P. Jackson, John Maroney.
Company K—Capt. Joseph P. French, Cor. Pray in color guard, Cor. John C. Clements, John Becker, Chas. Voice, Ferdinand Fraue, Lowis Smith.

Missing.

Company A——— McFae, Ruggles S. Floyd.
Company D—Wm. W. Johnson.
Company E—Wm. A. Carpenter, Elbridge E. Warren, Wm. O. Rollins, Eastman Thompson.
Company F—Silas Luce, Harrison Moore.
Company K—R. N. Miller, B. G. Patch, G. T. W. Tibbetts.

Tribute to a Brave Officer. We gladly give place to the following merited tribute to the memory of a brave officer and soldier who died upon the sanguinary field of Cedar Mountain, a martyr in the cause of his country.

Mr. Editor:—You announced in your journal a week since the death of Lieut. Folsom, of Co. H, Me. 10th, who fell in the battle of Cedar Mountain. His death is deserving of more than a passing notice. He entered the service of his country with the first call for volunteers, and to the time of his death nobly performed his duty with a fidelity which won the approval of his superiors in command, and the love and respect of those under his charge. I have just received a letter from his Captain, who speaks of him thus: "He was a good man, was at his post discharging his duty with perfect calmness, amidst the confusion which attended the terrible slaughter we suffered. He did not flinch a hair." He received a ball in his breast, fell, and exclaiming, "I am mortally wounded," instantly expired. Thus died Lieut. Folsom, a brave, noble man. His high morality and warm sympathies endear him to a large circle of mourning friends. May the widow and the fatherless find support in God.

The 16th Maine in Washington. The Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial *Advertiser* writing on the 22d ult., says:

"Our avenues and streets are beginning to be alive with men in uniform. It is a stirring sight. The 16th Maine regiment is just passing my window, along Pennsylvania avenue. They are marching finely to the old continental music of the fifes and drums, playing the tunes that our fathers fought and conquered under at the battle of Lexington, Massachusetts—"The White Cockade, and the Peacock's Feather." Their bayonets are gleaming in the sunshine, contrasting with the deep dark blue of their dresses. The officers evidently take pride in all their evolutions, as they bear aloft the stars and stripes side by side with the "Dirigo" banner. Three other regiments from Maine are on the way, and are expected to reach Washington and the seat of war immediately. Well done the Pine Tree State!"

☞ The death of E. P. Hinds, A. M. of Aroostook County, and a soldier of the Maine 7th is reported by a correspondent of the Portland *Press*. That paper says:

"Mr. Hinds is well known in this State as a successful teacher. When the disheartening news of the defeat of Bull Run cast its pall over the hearts of the North, Mr. Hinds felt impelled to enlist in the Union army. He left his farm in Aroostook with large fields of grain standing, and sacrificed all willingly for his country, and has cheerfully given it his life.

He refused the command of his company, desiring no higher honor than to serve in the ranks of his country's defenders. He will be mourned by a large circle of acquaintances in this State. He was the son of Eben Hinds, Esq., of Pittston. Mr. Hinds was 48 years of age and unmarried."

Hospital Supplies Urgently Called For.—Dr. Hammond, Surgeon General of the U. S. Army issues the following urgent appeal to the loyal women and children of the country for supplies of lint for the use of our wounded soldiers. He says:

The supply of lint in the market is nearly exhausted. The brave men wounded in defence of their country will be soon in want of it. I appeal to you to come to our aid in supplying us with this necessary article. There is scarcely a woman or child who cannot scrape lint, and there is no way in which their assistance can be more usefully given than in furnishing us the means to dress the wounds of those who fall in defence of their rights and their homes. Contributions will be received in Boston, by Surgeon McLaren, U. S. A.

Launched. At Searsport, from the yard of Wm. McGilvery, a fine bark of about 450 tons. She was built by master Packard, and is to be commanded by Capt. Clifford.

Quotas of Towns for the Nine Months Draft.

The following are the quotas of the several towns and plantations under the requisition of August 4th, to be raised on the 10th of September, instant, by draft, if not previously filled by volunteers:

Androscoggin County.			
Auburn,	64	Livermore,	16
Danville,	29	Minot,	19
Durham,	33	Poland,	42
East Livermore,	24	Turner,	58
Greene,	17	Wales,	14
Lewiston,	80	Webster,	25
Lisbon,	18		
Leeds,	30		487
Aroostook County.			
Amity,	7	Washburn,	00
Ashland,	9	Weston,	4
Bridgewater,	11	Bancroft Plantation,	10
Fort Fairfield,	10	Barker Plantation,	00
Hodgdon,	10	Belfast Ac. Grant Pl.,	10
Houlton,	20	Crystal Plantation,	6
Linneus,	5	Eaton Grant Plantation,	5
Littleton,	6	Fremont Plantation,	8
Lyndon,	3	Forestville "	4
Masardis,	2	Grant Isle "	4
Mayaville,	7	Macwahoc, "	4
Monticello,	10	Mapleton "	4
New Limerick,	7	Moluncus, "	2
Orient,	5	Benedicta "	6
Presque Isle,	10		
Sherman,	10		199
Smyrna,	1		
Cumberland County.			
Baldwin,	27	North Yarmouth,	23
Bridgton,	35	Otisfield,	29
Brunswick,	46	Portland,	241
Cape Elizabeth,	69	Pownal,	18
Casco,	18	Raymond,	25
Cumberland,	49	Scarborough,	26
Falmouth,	52	Sebago,	29
Freeport,	60	Standish,	49
Gorham,	43	Westbrook,	90
Gray,	37	Windham,	49
Harpswell,	48	Yarmouth,	42
Harrison,	16		
Naples,	21		1159
New Gloucester,	29		
Franklin County.			
Avon,	22	New Vineyard,	21
Carthage,	5	Phillips,	35
Chesterville,	33	Rangely,	2
Farmington,	64	Salem,	4
Freeman,	14	Strong,	16
Industry,	11	Temple,	19
Jay,	40	Weld,	19
Kingfield,	13	Wilton,	23
Madrid,	16		
New Sharon,	43		394
Hancock County.			
Amherst,	6	Otis,	2
Aurora,	4	Penobscot,	28
Bluehill,	27	Sedgwick,	16
Brooklyn,	22	Sullivan,	21
Brooksville,	30	Surry,	32
Bucksport,	58	Tremont,	42
Castine,	10	Trenton,	24
Cranberry Isle,	0	Waltham,	0
Deer Isle,	60	Hog Island,	4
Dedham,	5	Long Island,	7
Eastbrook,	4	Swan Island,	15
Eden,	25	Vernon,	0
Ellsworth,	48	No. 7,	4
Franklin,	13	No. 10,	1
Gouldsboro',	27	No. 21, Middle Dist.,	1
Hancock,	16	No. 33, "	3
Mariaville,	8	No. 8,	1
Mount Desert,	12		
Orland,	26		609
Kennebec County.			
Albion,	16	Readfield,	16
Augusta,	51	Rome,	21
Belgrade,	37	Sidney,	40
Benton,	23	Vassalborough,	47
Chelsea,	17	Vienna,	19
China,	48	Waterville,	55
Clinton,	30	Wayne,	18
Farmingdale,	16	West Gardiner,	22
Fayette,	6	Windsor,	31
Gardiner,	47	Winslow,	26
Hallowell,	8	Winthrop,	23
Litchfield,	22	Clinton Gore,	3
Manchester,	8	Unity Plantation,	2
Mount Vernon,	21		
Monmouth,	24		730
Pittston,	49		
Knox County.			
Appleton,	26	St. George,	65
Camden,	80	Thomaston,	66
Cushing,	16	Union,	40

The Record of the War.

The Crisis Passed---Gen. Pope Heavily Reinforced and Ready to Assume the Offensive.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26. The *Tribune's* Rappahannock correspondent states that the greatest crisis of this war occurred between Thursday morning and Saturday night. It is passed and we are safe. Washington is safe. Our army is safe. The nation is safe. Gen. Pope's artillery is now guarding the line of the Rappahannock, and Fitz John Porter, with a very heavy force joined Gen. Pope on Friday evening. A host of regiments have joined and are joining him now by way of Alexandria, and you may now look for the grand movements of the war within 30 days. Gen. Burnside has massed a large army at Fredericksburg, and Gen. Pope is nearly or quite as strong as Lee and Jackson, and Gen. McClellan is freed from the net, which, whether self woven or not, held him in its meshes on the Peninsula.

We all look hopefully for the coming of Gen. McClellan. Gen. Burnside's troops are here. If the new levies were ever needed it is at this time. Gen. Pope is still held to be equal to any emergency. The crippled but indomitable Banks is still with his command, and Gen. McDowell has an opportunity to wipe away a bloody recollection within cannon shot of Bull Run. Our retreat from Culpepper was a masterly thing, and it is not believed to be marked by the loss of so much as an old boot or a haversack. When shall we all learn the masterly art of advancing as well?

Main Portion of McClellan's Army at Alexandria.

The Washington correspondent of the *Times* states that the main portion of Gen. McClellan's army has reached Alexandria and will soon join Gen. Pope's army. General Kearney's division, which arrived last week, took part in the engagements at Warrenton yesterday.

The new regiments are being sent forward to join the old regiments.

Rebel attack on Fort Donelson Repulsed---Fight at Cumberland Gap.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 26. A special dispatch to the *Commercial* from the chaplain of the 71st Ohio regiment, dated Fort Donelson, 25th, says that the rebels under Col. Woodward, the same that took Clarksville, made an attack on the fort and were repulsed with the loss of thirty killed and wounded.

The force of the rebels consisted of 450 in infantry, 335 cavalry and two field pieces.

The *Commercial* has a dispatch from Lexington, Ky., which says there is no occasion for alarm about Gen. Morgan's position. A courier has arrived who reports that there is no fear of starvation among his troops. The rebels have 15,000 men in front of him and 30,000 in his rear, commanded by Gen. Bragg and Kirby Smith.

Gen. Morgan has repulsed a large force of rebels on the other side of the Cumberland Gap, and has provisions and forage enough to last him thirty days. He is in no danger.

Col. Garnard has had several skirmishes with the enemy, repulsing them every time.

Rout of Guerilla's in Kentucky.

MADISONVILLE, near Henderson, Ky., Aug. 25. Two miles from here to-day the guerillas rushed from an ambush on our cavalry. The cavalry fell back and dismounted, when they drove the guerillas back a mile and waited for infantry. After fifteen minutes firing the rebels broke and fled, on being attacked by two companies of infantry. Five rebels are reported killed. The number of their wounded is not ascertained. Seventeen were taken prisoners. Six Federals were wounded, two of them mortally.

DANVILLE, Ky., Aug. 26. Last night 200 guerrillas encamped on the Shelby farm, six miles from here, and on the line between Boyle and Lincoln counties were eating their suppers, when the Danville and Harrodsburg Home Guard, sixty strong, surprised them, killing three and wounding eight, some of them fatally, and took thirty horses. Our troops are still pursuing the guerrillas. Our loss is one killed and two wounded.

The Savannah Ram a Failure.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26. The steam gunboat Unadilla, from Port Royal 20th, has arrived. All was quiet there. The health of the squadron and troops is good. The excitement about the rebel ram at Savannah has subsided, deserters having reported that she is a failure—leaking badly and incapable of being steered.

Successful Land and Naval Expedition on the Mississippi.

CAIRO, Ill., Aug. 25. The combined naval and military expedition planned between Gen. Curtis and Com. Davis before leaving Helena has returned to the latter place, having accomplished its work with great success. The rebel transport Fair Play has been captured, containing 1200 new Enfield rifles, 4000 new muskets, with accoutrements complete, a large quantity of fixed ammunition, four field guns (mounted howitzers) and some small arms. Col. Ward landed and captured the encampment of the 31st Louisiana Regiment, with all their arms, the enemy flying before him. He captured another camp with tents, baggage and provisions, burning the depot and eight cars, and destroying the telegraph.

The combined expedition proceeded up the Yazoo river, where it captured a battery consisting of a 64-pounder and a 42-pounder gun, and a 24-pounder and a 12-pounder field piece, with 7000 pounds of powder, and 1000 shot, shell and grape.

Important Federal Success on the Rappahannock.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27. The Fredericksburg correspondent of the *Tribune*, dated Sunday, says, musketry firing was heard this morning. An intelligent contraband came in yesterday, and reports that our troops were licking the rebels and that we had captured 13 guns. A Lieutenant of the cavalry arrived last night, and he corroborated the contrabands story, but says the number of guns captured was 15. He also states that when Stonewall Jackson's forces reached the Rappahannock at Bennett's Ford, some 18 or 20 miles from here, a part of Gen. McDowell's forces were on the south bank of the river. He says they secreted themselves under cover of the woods, and that Jackson's forces passed them and attempted to ford the river. While in the attempt, Gen. Pope's troops opened a destructive fire on them, and at the same time McDowell's men threw themselves on their rear, thus bringing them between two fires. This officer says that this portion of Jackson's forces, he can't say how many, were literally annihilated, and that the river was red with rebel blood.

Rebel Raid at Manassas---Destruction of Military and Railroad Property.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 28. The Washington *National Intelligencer* of to-day publishes an account of a rebel raid on Manassas, and adds the following dispatch received at the Commissary General's office from an officer at Alexandria:

"Capt. Musser's son is here, and says that his father is either killed or a prisoner and that our stores are destroyed. I have two trains, but cannot get out, as the road is probably destroyed. They are fighting at Manassas now. A great many troops are going out to regulate matters."

The foregoing dispatch is dated 12 o'clock, noon, yesterday.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28. The *Express* prints the following: The value of the Quartermasters' stores captured by the rebels at Manassas Junction was half a million dollars. This is officially stated. The rebels are still in possession of Manassas Junction Wednesday morning. It is said that the rebels had with them flying artillery, and that they used it against a railroad train arriving from Alexandria. There can be no doubt that the rebels have destroyed all the buildings, public and private, the station houses and store houses, and it is said that they have burnt the railroad bridge over Bull Run, but this is denied.

Successful Attack on the Rebels in Missouri.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, Aug. 27. Maj. Champion Vaughan of Gen. Blunt's staff has arrived at these headquarters with dispatches. Gen. Blunt marched with 1500 men from Fort Scott, Aug. 17, and followed the rebels as far north as Lone Jack. The enemy declined an engagement and commenced a retreat. They were hotly pursued by Gen. Blunt, and driven in utter confusion across the Osage, with the loss of all their transportation and equipments, besides numerous arms, prisoners, &c.

The Rebel Dash at Manassas---Severe Fighting with Heavy Loss on Our Side.

The *Tribune's* Washington correspondent writes as follows:

"*Washington, Aug.* 27—5 P. M. We have news again from the front, or rather the rear of the front. Two thousand rebel cavalry, last night or early this morning, it is not clear which, dashed in upon the rear of our lines, reached Manassas Junction, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, captured three trains, numerous prisoners, and Quartermaster's stores to the amount of half a million dollars. This latter is the officiate estimate, and not likely to be overstated.

A messenger just arrived states that the rebels are still in possession of Manassas Junction, that they have destroyed all the buildings, public and private, the station houses and storehouses, and burnt the railway bridge over Bull Run. That bridge is six miles on this side of Manassas Junction, and is a structure of considerable length and expense. Its destruction cuts off railway communication between the capital and the army. No trains will leave Alexandria to-day.

The above information is mainly from official dispatches, but the facts are known here from other sources.

Soldiers arrived at Alexandria this morning who were at Manassas when the attack was made, say that the rebels had with them flying artillery, and used it against a railway train arriving from Alexandria.

The 1st New Jersey brigade, Gen. Kearney, are reported to have engaged the enemy near Bull Run bridge, where a desperate struggle was maintained on our part to hold it, and the enemy to destroy it. The bridge is said to be still in our possession, although the brigade of Gen. Kearney is reported to have been terribly cut up. Fighting was also carried on with portions of the division of Gen. Sturgis, and nine pieces of artillery are said to have been captured by the rebels.

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Tribune*, dated Thursday, says: "On Tuesday night about eight o'clock the pickets at Manassas Junction were driven in and two companies of the 105th Pennsylvania infantry, one company of the Pennsylvania cavalry and some artillery stationed there were surprised and attacked by Gen. Ewell's entire division, numbering from 7000 to 10,000 infantry, cavalry and artillery. After a short skirmish the handful of men at the Junction fled and the rebels turning upon them nine of our guns kept up a brisk fire until the Union troops were taken prisoners, a few escaping across Bull Run.

Here at Union Mills two regiments of Gen. Cox's division, the 11th and 12th Ohio, under Col. Scammon, were stationed, and they immediately advanced to meet the approaching body of rebels. A conflict ensued in the early morning between the Junction and Bull Run, lasting for three hours, when the Union troops being largely outnumbered and flanked on the right, retired across Bull Run bridge. Here a vigorous attempt was made by Col. Scammon to hold the bridge.

At 11 o'clock two rebel regiments forded the Run above the bridge, when the 12th Ohio charged them and drove them across the river with a heavy loss. The regiment lost in killed, wounded and missing, 40 men.

At 12 o'clock Col. Scammon was obliged to retire, moving along the railroad in the direction of Alexandria. The rebels advanced across Bull Run, and yesterday afternoon their advance cavalry were at Fairfax and Burke's Stations.

On taking possession of Manassas Junction, the rebels captured seven trains loaded with provisions, ammunition, &c., and ten locomotives, all of which they destroyed. Of the eighty-four men of the 105th Pennsylvania Regiment on guard, all were killed, wounded or taken prisoners, as only three are known to have escaped.

The Tables Turned on the Rebels---Battle near Centreville---The Enemy Defeated.

MANASSAS JUNCTION, Aug. 28—1 P. M.

To Maj. Gen. H. W. Halleck, Gen.-in-Chief:

As soon as I discovered that a large force of the enemy was turning our right toward Manassas, and that the division I had ordered to take post there two days before had not arrived there from Alexandria, I immediately broke up my camps at Warrenton Junction and Warrenton, and marched rapidly back in three columns. I directed McDowell with his own and Sigel's corps, and Reno's divisions, to march upon Gainesville by the Warrenton and Alexandria turnpike, Reno and one division of Heintzelman's to march on Greenwich, and with Porter's corps and Hooker's division I marched back to Manassas Junction. McDowell was ordered to interpose between the forces of the enemy which had passed down to Manassas through Gainesville and his main body moving down from White Plains through the thoroughfare of the Gap. This was completely accomplished, Longstreet, who had passed through the Gap, being driven back to the west side.

The forces to Greenwich were designed to support McDowell in case he met too large a force of the enemy.

The division of Hooker, while marching toward Manassas, came upon the enemy near Kettle Run on the afternoon of the 27th, and after a sharp skirmish routed them completely, killing and wounding 300, capturing their camp and baggage and many stands of arms.

This morning the command pushed rapidly to Manassas Junction, which Jackson had evacuated three hours in advance. He retreated by Centreville and took the turnpike toward Warrenton. He was met six miles west of Centreville by McDowell and Sigel late this afternoon. A severe fight took place, which was terminated by darkness. The enemy were driven back at all points, and thus affairs rest. Hentzelman's corps will move on him at daylight from Centreville, and I do not see how the enemy is to escape without heavy loss. We have captured 1000 prisoners, many arms and one piece of artillery.

(Signed) JOHN POPE Major General.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., Aug. 28. A gentleman who arrived here to-night, reports that Gen. Taylor (of New Jersey,) was so severely wounded that he may have to submit to an amputation of the right leg.

This morning about 8½ o'clock Stuart's rebel cavalry made a dash through Fairfax Court House on their way to Vienna, which is about thirteen miles from Washington. The Union people of that city have fled to the latter city.

A fight is going on to-day at, it is reported, Manassas. Heintzelman, from Pope's advance, had, it was rumored, got into Jackson's rear, who was supposed to be 20,000 strong. The firing was distinctly heard here all day.

Another Great Battle at Bull Run---The Enemy Defeated.

HEADQUARTERS, Field of Battle, Groveton, near Gainsville, 30th. }

To Major General Halleck, General-in-Chief, Washington:

We fought a terrific battle here yesterday with the combined forces of the enemy, which lasted with continuous fury from daylight till after dark, by which time the enemy were driven from the field, which we now occupy.

Our troops are too much exhausted to push matters, but shall do so in the course of the morning, as soon as Fitz-John Porter's corps comes up to Manassas.

The enemey is still on our front, but badly used up. We have lost not less than eight thousand men, killed, and wounded, and from the appearance of the field, the enemy have lost at least two to our one.

He stood strictly on the defensive, and every assault was made by our troops. Our troops have behaved splendidly. The battle was fought on the identical battle-field of Bull Run, which greatly increased the enthusiasm of our men.

The news just reached me from the front that the enemy is retreating towards the mountain I go forward at once to see.

We have made great captures, but I am unable as yet to form any idea of their extent.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,

Major General Commanding.

WASHINGTON, 30th. To-day's Evening *Star*, speaking of the battle of yesterday, says the battle was continued by the army corps of General Heintzleman, McDowell and Sigel on our side, against a rebel force believed to number 50,000 or 60,000—that is, against the army corps of Jackson, and, we presume, a portion of the rest of Lee's army that has succeeded in making its way down from White Plains through Thoroughfare Gap. The location of the battle of the day was in the vicinity of Haymarket, and from Haymarket off in the direction of Sudley church; or in other words, but a few miles northwest of the scene of the never to be forgotten battle of Bull Run.

General Heintzelman's corps, if we are correctly informed, came up with the enemy's rear at about 10 A. M., seven miles from Centreville, which point he left at daybreak. He found Stonewall Jackson fighting with McDowell or Sigel, or both, on the right, in the direction of Haymarket—the position they took, by going north to Gainesville, to command the entrance to and exit from Thoroughfare Gap.

An impression prevails that the reserve of Lee's army, supposed to be from 20,000 to 45,000 strong, might suddenly appear near the field; and we know that the heavy corps under Fitz-John Porter was so posted that it could be instantly moved, with equal ease whether McDowell, or Heintzleman were attacked.

The Battle Renewed on Saturday---Our Forces fall Back to Centreville.

WASHINGTON, 31st—10:55 A. M. The enemy was heavily reinforced yesterday and attacked Gen. Pope before the arrivals of Gens. Franklin and Sumner. The attack was boldly met and a severe battle followed. The advantage on the whole was with the enemy, and Gen. Pope fell back to Centreville with his whole army in good order. He has now been joined at Centreville by Franklin and Sumner, who was on the march to join him last night. He occupies the strongest position in the vicinity of Washington, and is expected promptly to renew the contest and repeat the success of Friday. Every effort should be used to hasten the forwarding of new troops.

Desperate and Disastrous Battle in Kentucky.

CINCINNATI, 31st. Friday afternoon the rebels beyond Richmond, Ky., drove in our cavalry. Gen. Manson, with the 69th and 71st Indiana, moved up, and after throwing a few shells, the enemy retreated rapidly beyond Rogersville, leaving one gun behind.

Manson bivouacked for the night, and on Saturday forenoon advanced with two regiments and four guns, and, coming up with the enemy, an artillery fight began, with heavy loss on both sides.

The enemy attempted to turn our left flank, when sharp fighting occurred between the skirmishers.

The 69th Indiana advanced through a dense fire of shot and shell to the relief of our skirmishers, and behaved like old soldiers. But the rebels finally turned our left flank, and advanced in full force on our column. General Manson ordered a retreat—fell back three miles, and reformed in line of battle, on high hills, with artillery in position on the right and left flank.

The firing by artillery was re-commenced, and kept up by both sides very briskly. After fighting about two hours the enemy advanced on our right flank under cover of the woods, and after severe fighting succeeded in turning it. Retreat immediately took place to the original camping ground.

Here General Manson came up, and after great effort succeeded in rallying the men, and formed another line of battle.

Our artillery ammunition was nearly exhausted, and some of the guns were left without a man to work them, all having been killed or wounded. General Nelson was wounded about 3 P. M., when the men again fell back, retreating to Lexington.

The enemy's forces nunbered 15,000 or 20,000. The Federal forces engaged were the 95th Ohio, 12th, 16th, 66th, 69th and 71st Indiana, Mundy's and Metcalf's cavalry.

The federal loss is reported as 150 to 200 killed and wounded. The rebel loss is not known, but it is said to be heavy.

At Lexington last night the bells were rung and all the male citizens were ordered out and slept under arms. Maj. Gens. Wright and Wallace are there. The Federals are fully prepared in case the rebels make an attack.

Baton Rouge to be Evacuated.

The New Orleans correspondent of the *Times* writes as follows:

Baton Rouge is to be evacuated, and preparations are making for the accommodation of Gov. Shepley at New Orleans. Baton Rouge will probably be destroyed.

Foreign News.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Persia from Liverpool 16th and Queenstown 17th arrived at New York 27th of August.

England.

Kingston, Aug. The Federal war steamer Tuscarora left the bay at an early hour this morning. It is denied that the gunboat Tuscarora left Kingston by Government orders. It was rumored that she received a telegram from Liverpool that the steamer 290 was in the channel, hence her departure. She was expected back at Kingston.

The *Times* continues to give a gloomy picture of American affairs, and says there is no likelihood of a termination of the war by the ordinary course, the only chance being a sudden and unexpected interference of common sense.

The Morning *Post* regards drafting as an issue in which failure would be more certain and definite.

The Army and Navy *Gazette* regards the military prospects of the South as less hopeful, and thinks they should be making offensive demonstrations before new Northern levies are raised.

The New York correspondent of the *Times* charges the North with loss of enthusiasm, and says if some signal humiliation befel General McClellan or Pope the independence of the South would be secured.

France.

The monthly returns of the Bank of France show a decrease in cash of seven and a quarter millions of francs.

The *Patrie* thinks that after the French occupy the city of Mexico, Spain may propose to again place the Mexican question on the basis of the London Convention.

Italy.

Statements relative to the Garibaldi movement continue vague and contradictory. He had quitted Castro, Giovanni and arrived at Piazza with volunteers, it is asserted, not numbering more than 3000. The Royal troops continued to advance. Some politicians believe that notwithstanding appearances there is at bottom a complete accord between Garibaldi and Victor Emanuel. Ricasoli is said to favor Garibaldi's advance to Rome.

Austria was taking strong precautions in Venetia.

A French steam frigate from the Squadron on the Atlantic coast has arrived at Toulon. She reports that the officers of the squadron employed in watching Garibaldi's movements are actively at work night and day, and that the decks of the vessels are cleared and held in readiness for action.

OFFICERS OF THE NINE MONTHS REGIMENTS. The Augusta correspondent of the Portland *Press*, thus states the mode by which the regiments raised for nine months' service are to be officered:

"The officers to be commissioned in drafted companies will be detailed from the officers elect of the enrolled militia of corresponding rank; and the regimental officers for a drafted regiment will be elected by the Line officers of the regiment. In a company of volunteers, the officers to be commissioned will be elected by the members of the company, and the regimental officers of a regiment of volunteers will be elected by the Line officers of the regiment, as in the case of a drafted regiment.

The appointment of these officers is in no respect in the hands of the Governor, and I will further state, that with the solitary exception of surgeons for volunteer regiments, none of the staff officers of a regiment are appointed by the Governor. In volunteer regiments, chaplains are elected by the field officers, and the commanders of companies. In drafted regiments, these officers are appointed by the Colonels. Quartermasters, sutlers, hospital stewarts, and the non-commissioned staff, are appointed by colonels both in volunteer and drafted regiments.

ACCEPTANCE OF GEN. JAMESON. In accepting the nomination of the People's Democratic Convention for the Governorship of Maine, this brave and loyal soldier holds the following noble language:

"Our Union has heretofore been the pride and the glory alike of the South and of the North—but a rebellion has sprung up and is now raging, that threatens its dismemberment. And my only desire is, in this hour of our country's danger, to do all in my power, as best I can, and with all my might, to put down that rebellion, and to restore everywhere allegiance to the Constitution and the Union.

I hope soon to be able to return to the field, again to try to render my country some service, —but, in the meantime, or when away in the midst of the conflict, if my name at home can be of any avail to rally and unite the loyal men of my State, and to arouse them to an effort proportionate to the magnitude of the issue at stake, then, it is always at their service."

SHOCKING DEATH OF A SAILOR. We find in the papers, the following account of the shocking death of a Maine sailor. It is taken from a letter written by James R. Wheeler, acting master of the U. S. steamer Kearsarge and is dated Algesiras Roads, July 16, 1862.

"I am sorry to inform you that on the evening of the 13th of this month, while our crew were in the water bathing, one of them by the name of Edward H. Tibbets, born in Maine, and about 20 years old, was attacked by a ground shark, and, although the poor fellow fought the monster bravely, before our boat could reach the spot the shark secured his prize by grasping him by the left side, crushing in his ribs and bearing him to the bottom. It was a horrid sight—a hundred and fifty of Tibbets' shipmates looking at him and within ten yards, but unable to render him any assistance. He was a noble fellow and we regret him much."

☞ At an alarm of fire in Bangor last Saturday, a Mr. Varnum Baker attempted to run an engine down hill alone and was crushed, having fallen under the wheels. He lived but a few hours after the accident. He was 55 years of age and leaves a wife and several children.

☞ A young man named John Herrin, aged about 18, was drowned in Farmingdale on Sunday week, while bathing in the Kennebec. He was a young man of excellent habits, and was in the employ of Captain Lancaster, by whom he was highly esteemed.

☞ Two barns belonging to Ephraim Dunlap, of Embden were destroyed by fire on Thursday last. About 40 tons of hay, one horse, two wagons, and harnesses, and all his farming tools, and a portion of his barley were also burnt. Loss about $1200. No insurance.—*Clarion.*

☞ Mr Benj. Richmond, aged 67 years, a member of the Society of Friends, and a resident of Greene, was instantly killed at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, August 19th, by being thrown from his wagon near the railroad crossing at the foot of Jay Hill.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$5 50 to	8 00	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to	10 00
Corn Meal,	75 to	80	Mutton,	6 to	10
Rye Meal,	1 00 to	0 00	Turkeys,	10 to	12
Wheat,	1 62 to	2 00	Chickens,	10 to	12
Rye,	80 to	85	Geese,	7 to	10
Corn,	63 to	68	Clover seed,	10 to	13
Beans,	2 50 to	3 00	Herdsgrass,	2 25 to	2 35
Oats,	40 to	43	Red Top,	75 to	80
Potatoes,	25 to	35	Hay,	8 00 to	10 00
Dried Apples,	6 to	8	Lime,	70 to	75
Cooking "	40 to	50	Fleece Wool,	45 to	52
Winter "	67 to	100	Pulled Wool,	1 00 to	1 25
Butter	14 to	15	Sheep Skins,	75 to	100
Cheese,	8 to	10	Hides,	5½ to	6½
Eggs,	10 to	12	Calf Skins,	11 to	12
Lard,	12 to	13	Lamb Skins,	75 to	1 00
Round Hog,	$6 00 to	7 00			

BRIGHTON MARKET---Aug. 28.

At market, 850 Beeves, 200 Stores, 5000 Sheep and Lambs and 481 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $6,75; first quality $6,50; second do., $6,00; third do. $5,50.

Working Oxen—None.

Milch Cows—$49 @ $51; common $19 @ $20.

Veal Calves—$3 @ $4,00.

Yearlings—$7,75 @ 8,50; two years old, $15 @ $16; three years old $19 @ $20.

Hides—6¼ @ 7c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 7½c @ 7¾c ℔ lb.

Pelts—$7 @ $1 ctc.

Sheep and Lambs—$2,00 @ $2,50; extra 3,50, @ 3 75.

Swine—Stores wholesale 3½ @4 c.; retail 4 @ 5c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

Remarks—Market opened with an advance of 05c ℔ 100 lbs. on Beef. A few pair sold for 87 ℔ 100 lbs., allowing a large shrinkage, which would bring the average price at about $6,50 @ 6,75 ℔ 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs sold quick at last week's prices. Market for Swine rather dull.

BOSTON MARKET....Aug. 30.

Flour—The market is steady but quiet for Flour, and the sales have been at $4,87½ @ $5,00 for Western superfine; $5,25 @ $5,50 for common extras; $5,75 @ $6,25 for medium do.; and $6,50 $7,75 for good and choice brands, including favorite St. Louis

CORN—Western mixed, 66 @ 68c, per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 55 @ 62c ℔ bushel.

RYE—90c ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at $18½.

WOOL—Fleece and pulled Wool, 60 @ 65c ℔ lb.

NEW YORK MARKET.....Sept. 1.

Flour—State and Western continues active but no decided change in price. Superfine State $4,90 a $5,05; extra do. $5,20 a 5,30; round hoop Ohio $5,50 a $5,60; super Western $4,90 a $5,00; Southern unchanged—mixed to good $5,30 a $5,80; fancy and extra $5,85 a $6,75; Canada favors buyers—extra $5,20 a $5,25.

Wheat opened firmer and 1 a 2 cents better—Chicago spring $1,10; Milwaukie club $1 @ $1 22; red winter western $1 29 @ $1,31; Canada club 1 10 @ $1 17.

Corn 1 a 2c better—mixed western 59c @ 60c.

Special Notices.

The U. S. Pension Office has been removed from Portland to Augusta. All communications addressed to C. F. POTTER, Esq., the U. S. Pension Agent, will meet with a prompt reply.

S. M. PETTINGILL, & CO.,

No. 37 Park Row, N. Y., and 6 State St., Boston,

Are our Agents for the *Maine Farmer* in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our *Lowest Rates.* 23

The Greatest Improvement of the Age is the MAGIC LOTION.

It will stop the nervous and sun headache.
It will cure Neuralgia pains in 15 minutes.
It will strengthen the spine.
It will cure the Rheumatism.
It will stop a cough.
It is the best medicine for coughs and colds and pains in the stomach ever invented—cures Dyspepsia and strengthens the whole system. It is recommended by some of the members of the Legislature in Augusta, and many of the M. D.s throughout the country.

H. H. HAY, wholesale agent, Portland, Me.
21tf DR. E. C. BOWKER, Boston, Mass.

CONFESSION AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.

Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay &c; supplying at the same time the means of Self Cure. By one who has cured himself after being put to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope, single copies may be had of the author,

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford,
1y13 Kings county, N. Y.

NOTICE.

The East Somerset Agricultural Society will hold their Cattle Show and Fair at their Show Ground in Hartland, on the second Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of September next.

The Annual Meeting of the Society will be holden at the Brick School House at Hartland village, on the third Saturday of November next. THOMAS FULLER, Sec'y.
August 21, 1862.

KENNEBEC UNION AGR'L SOCIETY.

The Semi-annual Meeting of the Executive Committee of the Kennebec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society will be held Sept. 6th, at the City Hall in Gardiner, at 1 o'clock P M. A prompt attendance is desirable. CYRUS LIBBY, Sec'y.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Association of Oak Grove Seminary, will be held at their School Room on the 7th day the 13th of 9th month next, at 9 o'clock A. M. At which time a Clerk, Treasurer, Board of Trustees, and a Board of Managers are to be chosen, and such other business transacted as may come before the meeting. THOMAS B. NICHOLS, Clerk.
Vassalboro', 8th mo. 25th, 1862. 2w37

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the members of the "Oak Grove Literary Institute" will be held at the Seminary on the sixth day evening the 12th of 9th month, at 7½ o'clock. A general attendance is requested. A. JONES, Cor. Sec.
Vassalboro', 8th mo. 25th, 1862. 2w37

☞ If you love *pure, delicious Honey*, don't fail to read the advertisement in another column, headed Honey! Honey!

Married.

In New York City, Aug. 26th, by Rev. Alvah Wiswell, Franklin E. Gray of Plymouth, Me., 1st Lieut. of the 5th Maine Regiment, to Miss Nellie Devine of Augusta.

In Gardiner, Llewellyn Lemans of Richmond, to Emeline Hildreth of Gardiner; James P. Moore to Margie W. Grant.

In Bath, Wm. J. Wormwood to Eliza J. Ridley.

In Bangor, Edward Emery of the 18th Me. Regt., to Sarah Emerson.

In Exeter, Edgar S. Batchelder to Maria J. Champion.

In Portland, Warren Griffin to Sarah M. Johnson; Henry S. B. Smith of Brunswick, to Ophelia Ripley.

In Bradley, Nathaniel Kennedy to Amelia J. Tripp.

In Corinville, Albert Farrington of Skowhegan, to Rachel F. Warren of Corinville.

In Sumner, Washington Lovejoy to Rosalinda Page.

Died.

In Augusta, Aug. 26th, Mrs. Sarah E., wife of Thomas M. Fargo, aged 53.

In Vassalboro', Aug. 26th, Caleb Randall, aged 50.

In Mt. Vernon, Aug. 18th, Harvey Cram, aged 36 yrs. 7 mos.

In Carthage, Aug. 5th, Eliza Etta, only daughter of Charles and Mary Hutchinson, aged 1 year 8 months.

In Raymond, Aug 26th, Mrs Sarah Small, aged 78 years.

In Bangor, Alexander Stevens, aged 93 years.

In Skowhegan, Jotham S. Bigelow, aged about 50 years.

In Portland, Samuel Hanson, Esq., aged 73 years; Margaret A., wife of John Spencer, aged 44 years.

In Brunswick, Adam A. Woodside, aged 40 years.

In West Buxton, Frank Butler, aged 26 years.

In Cumberland, Seward Wyman, aged 35 years.

In Mt. Desert, Edwin F., only son of Capt. Jacob Clement, aged 17 years.

In Cooper, Asa Howe, aged 82 years.

In Saco, Noah Sawyer, aged 62 years.

In Fairfield, Ellen F., wife of George Fillebrown.

In Thomaston, Hattie C., daughter of Richard Tincker, Esq., aged 27 years 6 months.

NOTICE TO VOTERS---AUGUSTA.

STATE OF MAINE.

CITY OF AUGUSTA, ss. The inhabitants of the city of Augusta, qualified to vote for State and County officers, according to law, are hereby notified and warned to assemble at the several Ward Rooms in the several Wards in said city, on the second Monday of September, A. D. 1862, it being the eighth day of said month, at ten o'clock A. M., then and there to give in their votes for the following officers, viz: For a Governor of the State, for three Senators for the Fourth Senatorial District, for two Representatives to the Legislature, for a County Commissioner, County Treasurer, Clerk of Courts, Register of Deeds, Sheriff and Representative to Congress for the third Congressional District.

Polls to be closed at four o'clock P. M.

Said inhabitants are also notified that the Board of Aldermen will be in open session for the purpose of correcting the lists of voters, and of receiving evidence of the qualifications of voters whose names are not on the lists, on Friday and Saturday preceding the day of election, from nine o'clock to twelve o'clock in the forenoon, and from two to four o'clock in the afternoon.

MELVIN CUNNINGHAM, City Clerk.
City Clerk's Office, Sept. 1, 1862. 1w38

PIANOS.

One splendid 7 Octave full round

ROSEWOOD CASE PIANO,

J. W. VOSE, Manufacturer, for sale at a GREAT BARGAIN,

AT WELLS' FURNITURE STORE.

Also one Second Hand Piano.

Any one in want of

FURNITURE, FEATHERS, MATTRESSES,

Pictures, Oval or Square Picture Frames,

can find them at our establishment.

Our stock is the largest and best, and will be sold as cheap as the cheapest.

Furniture made to order. Job Work of all kinds at short notice. M. & C. R. WELLS,
33tf No. 7, Bridge's Block, Water street, Augusta.

EXAMINING SURGEON'S NOTICE.

DR. GEO. E. BRICKETT, Examining Surgeon for the nine months Regiments, stationed at Augusta, may be found at his office over Deering & Turner's Store, Water Street, opposite the Franklin House, from 8 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 6 P. M., for the purpose of examining volunteers and drafted men for said regiments.

N. B. No examinations except in cases of volunteers to the nine months regiments, will be made prior to the 10th of September instant. 2w38

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ALL persons in China, Vassalboro', Windsor, Chelsea, Hallowell, Augusta, Manchester and Sidney, indebted to J. Chace, Jr. & Co. for the Map of Maine, are hereby notified that they will find their notes and bills at my office, where they can be paid without expense to them, if done *immediately*, or within thirty days. S. LANCASTER, Agent.
Augusta, Sept. 1, 1862. 3w38

MISS D. E. PRAY,

Medical Clairvoyant and Phrenologist,

Continues her practice of describing diseases and prescribing for the sick, at her residence, No. 19 SEWALL Street.

She also keeps a supply of Vegetable Medicines to suit the various diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dipsheria, Fevers and Consumption. 2m27

STATE OF MAINE.

HEAD QUARTERS,
ADJ. GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Augusta, Aug. 30, 1862.

GENERAL ORDER No. 41.

I. The following named Medical Gentlemen, are hereby appointed by the Governor and Commander in-Chief to make examinations of all applicants for certificates of physical disabilities which will exempt them from military duty, by draft and otherwise:

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY.

Alexander Burbank, Lewiston; Philip Bradford, Turner; William B. Small, East Livermore.

AROOSTOOK.

Edward N. Mayo, Houlton; E. G. Decker, Fort Fairfield; A. Parsons, Weston.

CUMBERLAND.

Gardner Ludwig, Portland; Thomas A. Foster, Portland; John D. Lincoln, Brunswick; Cyrus K. Bowker, Raymond.

FRANKLIN.

Elijah F. Plaisted, Phillips; Nehemiah H. Clark, Farmington.

HANCOCK.

P. H. Harding, Ellsworth; Alex. Fulton, Bluehill; A. F. Page, Buckeport.

KENNEBEC.

George E. Brickett, Augusta; Nathaniel B. Boutelle, Waterville; James Cochran, Monmouth.

KNOX.*

C. H. Germain, Rockland; John B. Walker, Union.

LINCOLN.*

Charles A. Packard, Waldoboro'.

OXFORD.

William A. Rust, South Paris; Charles A. Coolidge, Canton; D. Lowell Lamson, Fryeburg.

PENOBSCOT.

John Mason, Bangor; J. C. Weston, Bangor; M. S. Wilson, Lincoln; John Benson, Newport; Jared Fuller, East Corinth.

PISCATAQUIS.*

Benjamin Johnson, Dover.

SAGADAHOC.

Israel Pitman, Bath; James McKeen, Topsham.

SOMERSET.

William Snow, Skowhegan; Charles A. Parsons, St. Albans; James Palmer, Anson.

WALDO.

Putman Simonton, Searsport; Jacob Brown, Liberty.

WASHINGTON.

Job Holmes, Calais; George Z. Higgins, Lubec.

YORK.

Wm. Swazey, Limerick; Dryden Smith, Biddeford; Theodore H. Jewett, South Berwick.

II. Compensation for their services will be made by the Government, and no fee or reward can in any instance be directly or indirectly received, for or on account of said examinations, by the persons herein appointed to make the same.

III. Each applicant will be required to declare upon his honor to the examining surgeon, at the time of his application, that he has not been examined by either of the persons appointed to that duty, subsequent to the appointment herein made, and a certificate refused, and if it shall subsequently appear that said statement is untrue, the certificate thus obtained will be void, and of no effect.

IV. Said examining surgeons will not receive no applications, under the order herein given respecting drafted men, prior to the tenth day of September next.

V. Examinations of volunteers offered by or in any City, Town or Plantation, in lieu of drafted men, will be made by the examining surgeons herein appointed, upon applications therefor with an exhibit of the rolls upon which they were enlisted.

VI. Certificates to drafted men, to be issued under the authority and in the manner herein set forth, will be made and signed by the examining surgeons, upon Blanks furnished from this office. Blank rolls will also be forwarded, for records of examination of volunteers.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

JOHN L. HODSDON,
ADJUTANT GENERAL.

*The remainder of the Surgeons' names for the counties of Knox, Lincoln, and Piscataquis will be inserted as soon as the appointments are made.

STATE OF MAINE.

HEAD QUARTERS,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

A SUMMER DAY.

At daybreak, in the fresh light, joyfully
The fishermen drew in their laden net;
The shore shone rosy purple, and the sea
Was streaked with violet.

And, pink with sunrise, many a shadowy sail
Lay southward, lighting up the sleeping bay,
And in the west the white moon, still and pale,
Faded before the day.

Silence was everywhere. The rising tide
Slowly filled every cove and inlet small:
A musical low whisper, multiplied,
You heard, and that was all.

No clouds at dawn—but, as the sun climed higher,
White columns, thunderous, splendid, up the sky
Floated and stood, heaped in the sun's clear fire,
A stately company.

Stealing along the coast, from cape to cape,
The weird mirage crept tremulously on,
In many a magic change and wondrous shape,
Throbbing beneath the sun.

At noon the wind rose—swept the glassy sea
To sudden ripple—thrust against the clouds
A strenuous shoulder—gathering steadily,
Drove them in crowds,

Till all the west was dark, and inky black
The level water ruffled underneath,
And up the wind-cloud tossed, a ghostly rack,
In many a ragged wreath.

Then sudden roared the thunder, a great peal
Magnificent, that broke and rolled away;
And down the wind plunged, like a furious keel
Cleaving the sea to spray,

And brought the rain, sweeping o'er land and sea.
And then was tumult: Lightening, sharp and keen,
Thunder, wind, rain—a mighty jubilee
The heaven and earth between.

And loud the ocean sang—a chorus grand—
A solemn music sung in undertone
Of waves that broke about on either hand,
The little island lone.

Where joyful in His tempest as his calm,
Held in the hollow of that hand of His,
I joined with heart and soul in God's great psalm,
Thrilled with a nameless bliss.

Soon lulled the wind—the summer storm soon died;
The shattered clouds went eastward, drifting slow;
From the low sun the rain-fringe swept aside,
Bright in his rosy glow,

And wide splendor streamed through all the sky
O'er land and sea one soft, delicious blush,
That touch the gray rocks lightly, tenderly,
A transitory flush.

Warm, odorous gusts came off the distant land,
With spice of pine-woods, breath of hay new-mown,
O'er miles of ferns and sea-scents cool and bland,
Full in our face blown.

Slow faded the sweet light, and peacefully
The quiet stars came out, one after one—
The holy twilight deepened silently,
The summer day was done.

Such unalloyed delight its hours had given,
Musing, this thought rose in my grateful mind,
That God, who watches all things, up in Heaven,
With patient eyes and kind,

Saw and was pleased, perhaps, one child of His
Dared to be happy, like the little birds,
Because He gave His children days like this,
Rejoicing beyond words—

Dared, lifting up to Him untroubled eyes,
In gratitude that worship is, and prayer,
Slug and be glad with ever new surprise
He made His world so fair!

—Atlantic Monthly.

Our Story-Teller.

AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

FROM THE HUNGARIAN.

Doctor N——, one of the most eminent surgeons of Pesth, was summoned at daybreak, one morning, to see a person who pressingly sought to be admitted to him. While waiting in the ante-chamber, the minister desired the servant to add that every moment was dangerous, as he stood in need of instant help.

The surgeon, hastily throwing off his night robe, gave orders for him to be shown up at once.

It was an entire stranger, but one whose dress and manner proclaimed him a man belonging to the best class of society. His pallid cheeks spoke of some deep inward bodily and mental pain, and his right hand rested in a silken sling. Though he succeeded perfectly in controlling the expression of his countenance, a low murmur of pain, in spite of all his efforts, broke fourth repeatedly from his lips.

"Have I the honor of addressing Dr. N——?" he asked, in a weak, almost fainting voice, as he approached the surgeon.

"Yes, sir."

"Pardon the question. I do not live in Pesth; I came from the country, and know you by reputation only. I regret not to be able to make your acquaintance under happier circumstances ——"

The surgeon, seeing that his visitor could scarcely stand on his feet, begged him to rest on his divan.

"I *am* weary; for a whole week I have not closed my eyes. I have been having a pain in my right hand, to which I can give no name. In the beginning I felt only a slight pang, but in a short time it commenced to burn with constantly increasing violence, growing to be a torture beyond the reach of the slightest alleviation. I have tried every obtainable remedy, far and near, but nothing relieves me—there remains the same cutting, deadly pain. Finally, I could bear it no more; I got into a carriage and hastened here to you, that you might free me from my torment by an operation—the knife or iron—for I can support it no longer."

The surgeon here endeavored to encourage him, by saying his suffering might be overcome by milder means than the use of the knife.

"No, doctor; neither a plaster nor yet any palliative can relieve it; what I needis the knife. For that alone did I come here."

Doctor N—— asked to be permitted to look at his hand; on which the sufferer, setting his teeth hard, held it forth. The surgeon, using the greatest precaution, began to unloosen the bandages.

"Let me entreat you, in advance, doctor, not to be overcome by anything you will see. My pain is so strange, so extraordinary, that it will certainly take you unawares. Hesitate at nothing, I pray you.

The surgeon assured the stranger that he was accustomed to everything in his profession, and pledged himself to hesitate at nothing.

Nevertheless, when the hand appeared, he shrank back involuntarily, letting it fall heavily. The hand was apparently as sound, healthy-looking and perfect as any other—not a spot was to be seen upon it.

A sharp cry from the sufferer, as he lifted the dropped hand with his left, proved that he had come in no jest, but that he suffered cruelly.

"Where does it pain you?"

"Here, doctor," said the stranger, pointing to a place on the upper surface of his hand, where two veins parted from each other in faint blue lines. The surgeon marked him shudder as he touched the spot with his finger.

"You feel it paining you here?"

"Frightfully."

"And you suffer from the the pressure when I touch the spot with my finger?"

The stranger was not in a condition to answer. Tears started to his eyes, so dreaful was the suffering.

"Wonderful! I distinguish nothing here."

"And yet I experience there so inexpressible a pain that I could dash my head against the wall."

The surgeon took a microscope, examined the place, and shook his head.

"The skin is clear and healthy; the blood courses clearly through the veins; there is no inflamation, no apparent hurt. The place is precisely in its natural state."

"I think it is somewhat redder."

"Where?"

The stranger took a pencil from his pocket-book, and drew a line around a spot the size of a half kreuzer.

"Here."

The surgeon carefully looked at this spot, and began to think that his patient was insane.

"Remain here," he said, "I may be able to assist you in a few days."

"I cannot wait. Do you think sir, that you have a madman before you? That is a misfortune that you will not have to cure me. The place I have indicated causes me such agony that, I repeat it, I have alone come here to have it cut out."

"Which, however, I will not do!" said the surgeon.

"And why not?"

"Because your hand is perfectly sound; so far as I can see, there is no more the matter with it than there is with my own hand.

"You are therefore ready to decide that I am mad—you cannot believe me jesting," returned the stranger, taking a note for a thousand guilders out of his pocket-book and laying it on the table. "There, see that this is no childs play, and that the service which I ask at your hands is of the highest necessity and importance to me. I entreat you, cut this spot from my hand!"

"And I say to you, sir, that all the wealth in the world would not induce me to look upon a sound member as diseased, or to make the slightest incision in such a one. To do it would be to do what my surgical knowledge condemns—it would put my reputation to shame—in a word, my duty forbids it! The whole world would maintain that *you* were a lunatic; but of *me* they would say either that I had been so unprincipled as to profit by your mania, or that I was too ignorant to perceive the error into which you had led me."

"So be it. At least you can accord me this favor. I will perform the operation myself. My left hand will, it is true, be somewhat unskillful, but let that pass. I will soon finish. You will surely have the goodness to dress the wound for me?"

The surgeon marked with amazement beyond words that the strange being was in sad earnest; for he laid aside his coat, turned back his sleeves, and took his penknife in his left hand. Another moment, and he would have plunged it deep into his right hand.

"Hold!" cried the surgeon, alarmed lest the stranger should sever an artery, "if the operation be really inevitable, then, in the name of Heaven, let me perform it."

On which, taking his surgical instruments in his hand, he laid the patient's right hand straight out in his own, at the same time requesting him to look another way.

"That is not necessary. Allow me to show you just how deep the knife shall go."

And truly, during the whole operation, the stranger's resolution did not fail him; he himself directed the surgeon as to the depth of the incision; his hand never moved until the seat of pain was cut out, when, throwing back his chest, he heaved a great sigh of relief.

"Do you feel no more burning?" questioned the surgeon.

"It is entirely gone," answered the stranger smiling; "the torture has ceased. As for the slighter pain which the wound occasions me, it is to the first pain what a warm breeze is to an insupportable heat."

While the bandage was being applied, the appearance of the stranger totally altered. A calm pleasant, expression met the surgeon's eye, instead of the former look of intense pain; the brow grew clear, the color lively, returning love of life replaced the late cruel agitation; the whole man seemed transformed.

As the surgeon re-adjusted the stranger's hand in the sling, he felt his own seized by the left hand of the latter, who, pressing it warmly, said to him in the most fervent tones—

"Receive for your masterly service my most sincere thanks. You have laid me under a real obligation to you—for the remuneration on my part is small indeed, in comparrison with the mighty assistance which you have rendered me. I will be indebted to you all my life long!"

But the surgeon's estimate of the value of his services was wholly different; he absolutely refused to accept the note for a thousand guldens, which still lay on the table. The stranger persisted in leaving it, and had passed out of the door, when, seeing the growing displeasure of the surgeon, he turned, and begged him at all events to expend a part of the sum for the benefit of some hospital, and hastily took his departure.

Doctor N—— visited his patient for a few days at the hotel where he was remaining, until his wound had completely healed. This was rapidly taking place. During the course of this time the surgeon had an opportunity to make observations, which resulted in the conviction that he had to deal with a refined, accomplished man; one whose every word evinced not only extensive information, but that knowledge of the world so agreeable when united with superiority of mind. Not the slightest trace of ailment, either bodily of mental, was to be remarked after the operation.

The stranger returned to his estates shortly afterward, perfectly restored.

Three weeks had passed, when the servant was again called upon to announce to the surgeon the arrival of his singular patient. The stranger, who was instantly admitted, appeared again with a bandaged arm; and so great was his suffering, that at first glance his features were scarcely recognizable. Sinking into a chair, before the surgeon had time to offer him a seat he stretched out his hand to him, no longer sufficiently master of himself to control his groans.

"What has happened?" sympathizingly inquired the surgeon.

"The incision was not deep enough," groaned the stranger. "The pain has returned—burns more fiercely than before. I could not at first bring myself to trouble you again; I lingered, hoping that death would come and put an end to my existence. But what I longed for came not. The pain was, and still remains, concentrated in this one place. Look at me, and perhaps you will form an idea of my suffering."

The countenance of the stranger was white with agony, and cold drops covered his brow. The surgeon unloosed the bandage. The wound had closed; every thing about the hand appeared healthy and sound as before, and the pulse beat evenly and soundly.

"This touches on the marvellous!" exclaimed Doctor N. "It passes widely beyond every thing in my past experience. Wonderful!"

"Yes—wonderful, terrible! Seek not now for the cause, Doctor, but free me from this torture. Take your instrument and insert it deeper than before; that alone will give me relief."

The surgeon saw that he must grant this prayer. For the second time he performed the same operation; again did he remark the astonishing alteration in the countenance of the stranger. Again, as he replaced the bandage, a fresh color took the place of the patient's pallor, brightening the vissage before so wan. But the smile returned not now as before. Sadly he thanked the surgeon for his assistance.

"I thank you, Doctor. Again the pain has ceased. In a few days the wound will be healed. Nevertheless, be not astonished if you see me here in a month."

"Be easy on that score, sir; chase that thought out of you mind!" exclaimed the surgeon.

"I have an uneering conviction that that deadly pain will return at the end of a month," said the stranger, dejectedly. "Besides, what is to happen to me must happen!—till we meet again!"

The surgeon related to his colleagues all the particulars of this unaccountable pain. They consulted together; but not one was able to offer a theory, perfectly satisfactory, explanatory of a case so strange.

Toward the end of the month, Doctor N— began to look forward, not without sadness, to again seeing the stranger; but time passed on, and he did not appear.

Thereupon the surgeon received a letter, dated at his place of residence.

He opened it. By the first glance at the closely written pages within, he saw that the stranger had written the letter with his own hand, and inferred from this that the pain, which assuredly would have prevented him from writing, had not returned. The contents of the letter were as follows:

"Dear Sir,—I will not leave you longer in doubt concerning the fearfully strange malady which I am about to carry with me into the grave. I will give you the origin of this terrible evil. For a third time within a week has this frightful pain returned. I will not longer struggle with it. At this moment I am only enabled to use a pen by placing a piece of burning sponge on the back of my hand over the affected part; while this burns, I feel only the smarting caused by its intense heat; and that is nothing compared to the former pain.

"Six moths ago, I was a happy man. I lived without care, upon my income. I was in peace and friendship with all the world, enjoying all of pleasure that a man of thirty-five finds to enjoy. A year ago, I married—married for love. My choice fell upon a beautiful, accomplished, warm-hearted girl, the *protege* of a countess in the neighborhood. This portionless maiden loved me—not from gratitude alone, though through me she had become mistress of my home and sharer of all I possessed;—she had a true childlike love for me. For half a year each succeeding day brought me more happiness than the last. When I went to the city for a day, my wife could scarcely rest; when I returned, she came out to meet me a mile from home; and once when I had belated, she never closed her eyes the whole night long. When I occasionally prevailed upon her to pay a visit to the countess, who loved her tenderly, she always returned the same day:—it seemed impossible for her to remain more than half a day away from home and me. Her love for me even went so far that she gave up dancing rather than rest her hand in the clasp of another. In a word, my wife was an innocent child, who had no other thought than me.

"I know not what demon one day whispered in my ear: '*What if all this be only assumed?*' Thus man, in the midst of the greatest happiness, too often experiences an insane desire to look for pain.

"My wife had a little work-table, the drawer of which she kept invariably locked. I had often noticed that she never left it open; never, by any chance, had forgotten to take out the key. This thought began to trouble me; what had she to conceal from me? I was certainly beside myself. I believed in her innocent countenance, her clear eyes, her kisses and embraces no more. What if these were but parts of the deception?

'One day the countess visited us. She came to take my wife home with her, overwhelming her with persuasions to go and spend the whole day with her. Our estates lay not far distant from one another and I gave my wife a promise to follow her soon.

'Scarcely had the carriage left my court-yard, when I collected together all the keys I could find, and with them sought to open the closed drawer. At length I found one.

'A looker-on would have taken me, as I drew out the drawer, for one who for the first time in his life was committing a theft. I was a thief, opening a lock to steal from a weak woman her secrets.

'My hands trembled as I came in contact with the different things in the drawer, but I carefully avoided creating any disorder that might betray my presence. Suddenly my breast seemed as if crushed in by iron bands; I felt on the point of suffocating! Under a roll of lace lay a packet of papers; quick as thought my heart whi pered they were letters; at the first glance any one would have known them to be—*love-letters!*

'The packet was bound together by a rose-colored ribbon, embroidered with silver. As I touched the ribbon, I thought: 'Is this right? Is it not unworthy of an honorable man, thus to steal the secrets of his wife—secrets which belong to her maidenhood alone! Is she answerable to me for her thoughts and feelings before she became my wife? Should I be jealous even of her dreams—since she has been my wife?'

'I untied the ribbon. No one was there; no mirror near, to point out on my cheek the mounting flush of shame. I opened one letter after another, and read them all through to the end.

'Oh, that was a terrible hour!'

'Shall I tell you what was in those letters? The most despicable treachery ever practiced against a man. My best friend had written them—but in what tone? With what persuasive and passionate eloquence did he speak therein? How he planned and counselled the course a wife might take to deceive her husband. And all these letters were dated since our marriage—while I had been so happy. I find no words to picture what I experienced when reading them. It was a feeling like the working of deadly poison. I drank this poison to the last drop. I read every one of those letters through by itself. Then I laid them in order, bound them together covered them with the lace, and locked the drawer.

I was certain that my wife if I did not go for her, would hasten home before evening. And so it was. How quickly she sprang from the carriage and ran toward me, how she kissed me! How happy she was to be with me again.

I allowed her to perceive nothing of the revolution which had taken place within me. We talked together, supped together, and retired as usual to our rooms, which were side by side. I did not close my eyelids; awake, I counted the hours. As the first quarter past midnight struck, I stood in her chamber. Like a little angel in the midst of snowy clouds, lay her lovely fair head in peaceful slumber upon the dazzling white pillow. What a monstrous lie of nature, to lend to sin features so innocent. I was as determined, as inflexible, as a monomanine in his fixed idea.

The raging position of jealousy had eaten into my soul. Softly I laid my hands on her throat, and suddenly pressed them together. That moment she opened her large, dark-blue eyes, saw me with amazement, then closed them slowly. She was dead. She died without having time to utter a word in her own defence, peaceful as in a dream. As I murdered her, she felt no anger against me. Only a single drop of blood pressed out of her mouth, fell on the back of my hand; where you know but too well. * * *

She had no relation to inquire into the cause of her death; and I purposely delayed sending out to my friends invitations to her funeral until it was too late for any of them to reach my place in time. No one upon my estates had any suspicions of the truth. Besides I was master; who had any right to question me.

'When all was over, and I was returning to my home, my conscience was not burdened in the least. She had deserved her fate. I thought of her no more.

'On reaching my home, I found the countess, my wife's only female friend, just arriving. Like others, she had come after the hour appointed for the funeral. She was painfully agitated. Whether from sorrow or sympathy, I knew not, but the words of consolation with which she essayed to address me were so confused that I could scarcely understand them. At last she clasped my hand, and said in faltering tones, that she saw herself obliged to confide to me a secret, which she must entreat me to reveal. She had given my wife a packet of letters to keep for her—the contents were such that she dared not to keep them by her—she had now to beg me to return them to her. An icy shudder went through me as she spoke these words. With marked coolness I asked her what these letters contained. The countess shrank back, and answered hastily:—

'"Oh, sir, your wife was more generous than you. When she took these letters into her care, she did not ask what they contained, but gave me her word to guard them well, and I am sure she has kept her pledge. She had a noble soul; it would have been impossible for her to break her solemn promise"

'"Very well,' said I; 'how am I to know these letters?' '"They are tied together with a rose-colored ribbon, embroidered with silver.'

'"I will look for them immediately."

'With this I took my wife's keys in my hand, an I began to search for the packet. I knew but too well where to find it. '"Is this it?" said I, at last bringing it to the countess.

'Yes, yes. Only see, here is the same knot I made; your wife never untied it." I dared not lift up my eyes—I feared the countess would read in them that I had unlossed it—ah, that I had gone further, and committed a monstrous crime! I took leave of her, excusing myself as well as I could. I needed to be alone. The countess returned home. Her husband was in all his actions mean and brutal; his tastes were low and wholly unworthy of his rank. Had I been such a man, I would deserve to have such a wife. But my wife was an innocent, spotless angel, who loved me when I murdered her!

I remembered nothing of what passed for hours; but this I know: that when I returned to consciousness, I was sitting on my wife's coffin, in the vault. I was not yet so insane as to believe that I could awake her, but I wanted to speak to her. It seemed to me she would hear my words:

"'By the true, upright love with which you once loved me; by the love which you took with you for me down to the grave, I implore you, have mercy on me, and avenge yourself on me in this life! Leave not my punishment to another world, but let me suffer here on earth—torture me, kill me! Wait not until I am dead, but revenge yourself now!'

Thus madly did I speak to the mortal remains of my wife; whereupon I slept, or rather swooned. I began to dream. Perhaps it was no dream. I seemed to see the lid of the coffin slowly open, and the form of my dead wife, resting therein, as slowly arise. I was on my knees before the coffin, my hand resting on the side. Her lips were pale, but a red drop of blood stood on them. Slowly she bent over me, opened her eyes as she had on that last time, and pressed a kiss upon my hand. The red drop which had hung on her lips rested on my hand; she closed her eyes, laid herself back again on her cold pillow and the coffin closed over her.

Not long after I was awakened by a frightful pain, like the sting of a scorpion, I hastened home. It was still daylight; no one had noticed my absence or return. The blood had disappeared from off my hand, but in the spot where the drop had rested, it was burning as if a corrosive poison had penetrated therein. This pain increased from hour to hour without ever ceasing. Even in sleep I felt it. I said nothing of it to any one; no one would have believed me. You know now, sir, what I must have suffered, and from what anguish your knife relieved me! Scarcely had the second wound healed, however, when the pain came anew. For the third time it now racks me, and I have not the strength to endure it longer. In an hour I will say farewell to earth! Only the thought that since she has been avenged here on earth, she will forgive me on the other side, gives me a ray of consolation.

I thank you for your heartfelt sympathy and for your aid. God bless you!"

A few days later might have been read in the journals—"One of our richest patriots has shot himself. Grief for the loss of his wife is supposed to be the cause."—*Home Journal.*

A SUBTERRANEAN RAILWAY IN LONDON.

A subterranean railway is now in an advanced state of construction, running about four and a half miles under the city of London. It commences at Victoria street, in the midst of what was formeriy a disreputable thoroughfare, but is now a common centre for the Great Northern, the London, Chatham and Dover, and the Metropolitan lines. From that point it passes eastwardly, having a large number of intermediate stations. On the occasion of a recent trip made through a portion of its length, the air was found to be perfectly sweet, and free from all unpleasantness or dampness. The locomotives used condense their steam and consume their own smoke, so that neither gas nor vapor is perceptible. The surface of the rails is made of steel. The line is made for two gages, and it has a double track throughout. The carriages will be roomy, well ventilated, and lighted with portable gas. It is expected that the road will be opened about the middle of June.

CUTE. A smart Philadelphian advertised that for one dollar enclosed to his address, he would give "an infallible method to avoid the draft." The first day brought him 400 letters and dollars, and the flats received in return, as the wonderful secret—"ENLIST."

The War for the Union.

NOW OR NEVER.

Listen young heroes! your country is calling!
Time strikes the hour for the brave and the true!
Now, while the foremost are fighting and falling,
Fill up the ranks that have opened for you!

You whom the fathers made free and defended,
Stain not the scroll that emblazons their fame!
You whose fair heritage spotless descended,
Leave not your children a birthright of shame!

Stay not for questions while Freedom stands gasping;
Wait not till Honor lies wrapped in his pall!
Brief the lips' meeting be, swift the hands' clasping—
"Off to the wars" is enough for them all!

Break from the arms that would fondly caress you!
Hark: 'tis the bugle blast! sabres are drawn!
Mothers shall pray for you, fathers shall bless you,
Maidens shall weep for you when you are gone!

Never or now! cries the blood of a nation
Poured on the turf where the red rose shall bloom,
Now is the day and the hour of salvation;
Never or now! peals the trumpet of doom!

Never or now roars the hoarse throated cannon
Through the black canopy blotting the skies;
Never or now flaps the shell-blasted pennon
O'er the deep ooze where the cumbeland lies!

From the foul dens where our brothers are dying,
Alive as they lie in the hard of their birth,
From the rank swamps where our martyrs are lying
Pleading in va in for a handful of earth;

From the hot plains where they perish outnumbered
Furrowed and ridged with the battle-fie d's plow
Comes the loud summons; too long have you slumbered,
Hear the last angel-trump—Never or Now!

GENERAL POPE'S RETREAT TO THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

Interesting Details of the Movement.

The authorities at Richmond having been cognizant of the removal of the army of the Potomac, under Gen. McClellan, from Harrison's Landing on James river last week, they made instant preparation to reinforce Stonewall Jackson on the Rapidan, before our army there, under Gen. Pope, could be strengthened by the addition of McClellan's force, so that he might overwhelm it by mere numbers. Naturally judging that this was the rebel policy, it was determined by Gen. Pope to fall back from his position on the Rapidan, to afford time for the proposed junction of our armies before the battle which promises such a decisive result should take place. The movements of our troops have been partially described by telegraph; so, with the view of furnishing a clear and consecutive account thereof, we extract the following from the correspondence we find in our exchanges:

FIRST DAYS SKIRMISHING—WEDNESDAY, 20TH.

The sick having been left behind at Culpepper, under care of certain surgeons, who volunteered to remain with them, the army moved back on the Rappahannock on the 19th. Gen. Bayard's cavalry was the rear guard of our army, and was closely followed by the rebels, who prepared an ambuscade and captured a squadron of New York cavalry, and Lieut. Colonel Karge was wounded. The main force of the confederate army followed closely, not through Culpepper, but by way of Stephensburg and Brandy station. Same night our batteries were arranged in position on both sides of the Rappahannock upon strong and commanding positions, and our lines of battle were arranged.

By Wednesday noon the retreat of our army from the Rapidan to the Rappahannock had brought it to the banks of the latter river, and the rear guard, composed in part of Gen. Hatch's Brigade of cavalry, were just at Brandy station (the first on the railroad beyond Rappahannock Bridge,) when the head of the rebel pursuing column first came in sight. Throughout the whole march from Culpepper to this point the enemy were following closely upon the heels of our forces, their advance guard being but a short distance behind our rear, and their main body only some six or eight miles off. At this insignificant little railroad station, then, the grand armies of Pope and Lee first caught sight of each other, and a conflict immediately ensued. Our rear guard, supposing that the rebel force was a mere skirmishing party sent in advance, and wishing to check such presumptous reconnoitering, turned upon it and the order to charge was given. Immediately the three cavalry regiments of Hatch's Brigade—the "Harris Light," 1st Pennsylvania, and 1st New Jersey—formed in line of battte and swept forward with tremendous cheers; but coming suddenly upon a broad and deep ditch they were compelled to draw rein, and at the instant a large force of rebel infantry rose from cover and poured a heavy volley into the ranks, which emptied many saddles and threw our squadrons into confusion.

The line gave way at the centre, but the wings wavering and showing a disposition to hold their ground, another volley was poured into them by the enemy, and our whole force then rapidly retreated to the Rappahannock river. The rebel forces followed hotly after; but at the moment when they thought they had driven us pellmell over the river, and the capture of the railroad bridge must be an easy affair, the fire of two batteries—Matthews' Pennsylvania and Thompson's Maryland—was poured into their faces with terrific effect. Their impulsive advance was checked on the instant, and the exultant yell died upon their lips. In haste they retired fro n the exposed situation where they stood to the cover of a thick wood, which skirted the level plain at a distance of a half mile from the river. Their pieces not having been brought forward, they could not reply to our fire, so their column moved to the left, under cover of the woods, with the view of flanking us by effecting a crossing at one of the fords between Rappahannock Bridge and the Warrenton White Sulphur Springs. Their design, having been anticiprted, was baffled by Gen. Pope, who pushed his column a corresponding distance along the north bank of the river, and guarded each ford with three batteries to command it in front and from either side.

SECOND DAY'S SKIRMISHING—THURSDAY.

The rebels commenced shelling our centre at an early hour on the 21st, and continued until about one o'clock. At one time they attempted to cross the river, but were driven back with considerable loss.

The same night, about 8½ o'clock, while a train of cars loaded with sick and wounded men was on a switch at Catlett's statiin, about two miles above Warrenton, it was fired upon by Stewart's rebel cavalry, and the engineer, Mr. George Thompson, commanded to surrender. He answered by jumping off the train, and was followed by three or four others, among them a sick soldier. The latter was shot through the heart, and dropped dead. A brakeman sprang upon the engine and put on full steam. Before the train was beyond their reach two broadsides were fired into it, and the rebels continued firing as long as it was within sight. The engineer made his appearance at Warrenton Junction next morning, when he was arrested. His account is that he jumped off with the intention of reversing the switch and running back to Warrenton Junction, but the train moving off, he hid in the bushes all night and in the excitement escaped.

The rebel cavalry next rode into the camp of the 1st Pennsylvania Bucktail Rifles, Lieut. Col. Kane commanding in person. The Bucktails numbered one hundred and twenty-five men and were detached from their regiment as a body guard to Generals Pope and McDowell. They were compelled to flee to the woods, but not before they had emptied their rifles, and, reloading again and again fired from their ambuscade, killing several and wounding a large number. Their dead were left upon the field, as well as one of their men—a corporal—who was mortally wounded, and who died on Sunday morning. Five of their dead were buried under a large tree on Catlett's farm. The two others were not discovered until Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, when they were found dead in the woods near the station, one shot in the head and the other in the bowels.

Before the cavalry left they rifled the private baggage of Gen. Pope, took possession of the horses and mules, and collected together and set fire to everything that was not valuable or too bulky to carry off. A report is in circulation that they stole $50.000 belonging to Gen. Pope, while others say $10,000. One of the Bucktails was killed and fifteen wounded.

About the same time an attack was made on a battalion of the Pownell Legion, but the assailants were beaten off. It is estimated that from twenty to thirty-five of the enemy were wounded, and that they carried off the bodies of some of their dead officers, who were seen to fall from their horses. Several horses were left dead upon the field. The whole raid did not occupy an hour.

THIRD DAY'S SKIRMISHING—FRIDAY.

On Friday about 8 o'clock in the morning, several of our batteries opened upon the enemy from this side of the river, in the neighborhood of the Rappahannock Railroad bridge. The rebels fled in consternation to the wood, the second shell bursting on one of their batteries killing and wounding a large number. Several companies from various regiments, under command of Lieut. Conway of the 105 New York, were at work building forts on the other side of the Rappahannock; wi en the enemy opened fire upon them compelling them to retreat across the river, but with no loss. The rebels shelled our camp nearly all day. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon Gen. Sigel ordered Col. Krysanowsky (acting Brigadier) to cross the river with his brigade. He did so, and drove the enemy's pickets in. About this time, Gens. Sigel, Schurz and Bohien crossed over in person.

Schurz's crossing was unopposed. He kept on up the opposite bank, and out upon the level ground, and went more than a mile before his pickets came face to face with the enemy's. As soon as our fellows saw the gray backs' they fired, but the rebels, instead of standing ground or making a show of force, fell back, in no very leisurely manner either, for half a mile. Sigel followed a while, until it was evident that they wished to entrap him into an ambush, when he halted and took up a fine position in the edge of some heavy timber, the approaches to which were over open fields. Their design foiled, the enemy had no choice but to face about and attack Schurz in his own position, which they did in force. One of the officers who was wounded in this fight tells me that he counted twenty-five pieces of ordinance on their side which were in action at once, supported by adequate forces of infantry and cavalry.

The fight on this trans-Rappahannock field was hotly contested. It commenced at about nine A. M., and lasted until six o'clock in the evening. Charges were repeatedly made by both sides, and the rebels seemingly determined to conquer in spite of every obstacle, even stripped to their pantaloons in many cases—as our Irishmen are said to have done at Bull Run. But although the musketry was sharp and the fighting mostly at short range, the rebels seemed to have forgotten their markmanship for once, for up to five o'clock Sigel had not lost above fifty or sixty in killed and wounded. But one brave man and true patriot had gone to his account—Brig. Gen. Bohlen of Philadelphia, commanding the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, Sigel's Army Corps, had fallen, while at the head of his command he was waving his sword and cheering on his men. Beside him a few officers—very few considering the number engaged and the stubbornness of the fight—were killed or wounded.

Toward evening, Sigel's object having been accomplished, and Schurz's force not being sufficient to hold his extremely advanced position, our troops were withdrawn to the north bank of the river. They were hotly pursued to the very water's edge by the enemy, and during the passage through the ford the rebel volleys were sharp. All of our killed and wounded were brought safely across, and a small number of pris oners, (not five whole regiments, as one report has it.) That Gen. Sigel should have come safely through the day himself is truely remarkable, for he exposed himself in a most reckless manner wherever he thought it necessary to do so, and in the final grand fusilade he was in the midst of a real storm of bullets.

With night came a cessation of hostilities. The enemy had been foiled in his attempt to flank us, and we had gained another day—worth every thing to our army and nation.

On Saturday there was an artillery duel all along the opposite lines. The ball was opened at our centre, and the firing extended not only up the river toward Sigel, but down toward the Railroad bridge, where we occupied two hills across the river. It had been raining the evening before and almost all night, and the red waters of the Rappahannock had so swollen as to carry away the bridge above Barnett's Ford and the *debris* lodged against the lower one in such masses that there was great danger of its being carried away. Our advanced position had become very insecure and it was accordingly determined to abandon it. The movement was executed in perfect order. Matthews and Thompson's batteries, supported by the 12th and 13th Massachusetts and 11th Pennsylvania, were safely withdrawn to this side of the river, while a company of Pennsylvania riflemen and a section of Mathews' guns held the position until the last man and last gun was safely brought over. New positions were taken north, from which the old ones could be enfiladed, and on the rebels appearing in strong force a terrific cannonade was opened upon them by Mathews', Hall's, Thompson's, and Leppier's Batteries of Rickett's Division, which caused great loss to the enemy. Every attempt to plant a battery on the abandoned eminences was repulsed with great slaughter, and the enemy was fairly driven back to the woods.

As on Thursday and Friday, so on Saturday, the enemy kept working up toward Warrenton White Sulphur Springs, on the south side of the Rappahannock, with the view of flanking us, and we moved further and further away from the Railroad to baffle their design. As on preceeding days, so on Saturday, the grand artillery duel went on from right to left and left to right, the cannonade being heavier now at McDowell's position, now at Sigel's now at Banks'. We were guarding, and successfully guarding, the whole river bank, and all the fords from Kelly's to Warrenton, and the enemy with an army of 100, 000 to 150,000, had been held in check by Pope with a much inferior numerical force. Their great game was to turn our position, take us in the rear, whip us, and then rush on with streaming flags to Washington. Ours the desperate task of showing fight, and yet not fighting, of playing with our monstrous antagonist until he lost his golden time, and until our reinforcements from Fredericksburg, the peninsula and the North would so strengthen us that we could crush his armies and capture his Capital. If we could save ourselves until Saturday night, we would be safe. *And the greatest crisis of this war occured between Thursday morning and Saturday night.* It is passed, and we are safe.

SLAUGHTER MOUNTAIN.

Cedar Mountain where the recent fight took place, is sometimes called Slaughter's Mountain. It takes its name, according to a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, from an old Revolutionary hero, Jacob Slaughter, who was the owner of the thousands of acres upon its sides and summit, a man in his day noted for an uncompromising devotion to his country and its unbroken union. Jacob Slaughter is spoken of as a man of unblemished character, unquestioned integrity, an unswerving purpose, a religeous adherance to principle, the soul of honor, the most hospitable of men. When the tocsin of war was sounded that roused so many patriot hearts to fly to the protection of their life, their liberty, and undisturbed pursuit of happiness, one of the first to answer the call was Jacob Slaughter, who with two sons entered the army of 1776, fighting side by side for the cause of Independence, and it was not until his country had demanded of him the sacrifice of his brave boys that the war ended. Jacob Slaugther returned to his home in Virginia, to pass the remainder of his life in quiet and peace, devoting himself to deeds of generous charity, and passing away from this life, after having lived beloved, honored and respected, to a ripe old age, leaving behind him a memory bright and unfading as his life was pure and honest.

THE BAYONET.

The Bayonet is a fearful weapon; and though we hear of bayonet charges it is seldom that one is really made. It is very difficult of accomplishment for many reasons: it is difficult to find an enemy that will stand such an assault; and quite as difficult to get an army into position where such an assault can well be made. In the recent battle at Shiloh, the Newburyport *Herald* says but one corpse was discovered by the surgeons, having a bayonet wound, and that was afflicted by a barbarous rebel upon a sick soldier in a hospital tent. Similar has been the case in European fighting. Bayonets are more useful for the dread they impart—as scarecrows—than for anything else; and many soldiers who have been years and years in active service, never knew a person bayoneted in battle. The Boston *Post* referring to this, quotes—"Jomini says distinctly that he saw a bayonet fight but once in all his military experience; and it is related by one of the historians of Napoleon's wars, that when the French were charging the Prussians with the bayonet, when the latter would not or could not retreat, there ensued a spectacle unexpected by the officers of either side. The French and Prussian soldiers, when they got within striking distance, apparently by mutual consent, clubbed their muskets, and fought desperately with their arms thus reversed."

EFFECTIVE USE OF MORTARS.

The Navy Department has just printed in a pamphlet the official reports of the naval engagements on the Mississippi, which resulted in the capture of New Orleans. These reports are accompanied by some very interesting maps and sketches, among which we observe one of very singular character. This is an accurate plan of Fort Jackson, made by some of the assistants of the Coast Survey, showing every hole made by a shot or shell. The entire work and its surroundings are dotted over with these marks, as if sprinkled from a peper-castor. A great deal of the ground near the fort and within the out-works was overflowed, and no less than 3339 shells are computed to have fallen in these parts. 1113, however, were counted in the solid ground of the fort and levees, and 87 round shot. 1080 shells exploded in the air, about 7500 having been expended in all. The casemates were cracked and in some places broken through, and the outer walls were cracked from top to bottom. A letter from a well known ordnance officer says that this map exhibits something that was never before attained by the vertical fire of mortars.—*Daily Advertiser.*

HOW NEW MONITORS ARE BUILT.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* gives the following interesting description of the building of one of the six new Monitors, at the Fulton Foundry, Jersey City, which it characterizes as a good illustration of quick, systematic, and thoroughly intelligent workmanship:

"The work grows harmoniously, though not musically (unless one likes the din of a thousand hammers) under the eye of the visitor. The laying of the keel, and the setting of nearly all the frames, have already been accomplished. These are difficult parts of the structure, and upon their accurate adjustment everything depends. The new Monitor, in the present stage of its development, looks exactly like an iron vertebræ with three times the usual supply of ribs. This skeleton of what is soon to be a thing of terrible powers, is covered with workmen as with flies. They swarm all over it with big and little hammers, chisels, pincers, tongs, and every known appliance for the noisy handling and treatment of hot and cold iron. Dozen of portable forges stand on either side, in which innumerable bolts are heated red hot, and passed to the workmen, by whom they are dexterously riveted in the hole made for them; and so the iron plating and bars are indissolubly bound together. It is a kind of stiching for which no machine has yet been invented. The frame is covered with a high roof, to keep off the sun's rays; but the ends and sides of the shed are left open for the comfort of the artizans. On both sides of the ample yard are long sheds for the execution of various parts of the work. In one the bolts are made; in another the holes are punched; in a third the ribs are bent into precisely the right shape, to the fraction of a hair. The latter task is a hard one, requiring the successive exertions of numerous brawny fellows, who relieve each other every few minutes in the swinging of the gigantic sledge hammers.—Throughout the yard, at every turn, are visible the evidences of order, dispatch and